

BEWARE!

FREE COMICS GROUP™

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BY THE
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CODE
AUTHORITY

20¢
7 MAR
02185

THE MONSTERS ARE COMING!

BEWARE!



**VENI
VIDI
SCANI**

the incredible

BUMBLEBEE-MAN!

SEXploitation COMICS GROUP

GET YOUR SHARE OF...

Young Lust

SEXploitation
COMICS GROUP
♥♥♥

PRINT
MINT

50¢
No. 2

ADULT
MATERIAL

LOOK, SYLVIA...
AND TO THINK... FRED
USED TO KISS ME
LIKE THAT BEFORE
WE WERE MARRIED!!

NEWLYWEDS,
I'LL WAGER,
MR. SCHULTZ!!

HEY, FELLA...
WATCH' OUT... YOU'LL
GIVE THE NEIGHBOR-
HOOD A BAD NAME!
HEH, HEH...

DON'T STARE
ALICE... GEE, THEY
ARE AN ATTRACTIVE
COUPLE, AREN'T THEY?
I WONDER IF THEY
KNOW THEY'RE THE
CENTER OF ATTENTION
OF THE WHOLE
BLOCK!!

.. AND
A NICE
FIGURE ON
THE YOUNG
LADY... EH,
SERGEANT??

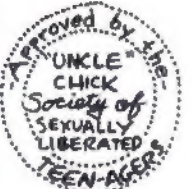
YOUNG LUST PULLS
NO PUNCHES IN IT'S
FRANK TREATMENT
OF FORMERLY TABOO
ROMANCE COMIC TOPICS!
THAT'S OUR PLEDGE TO YOU!

BILL GRIFFITH

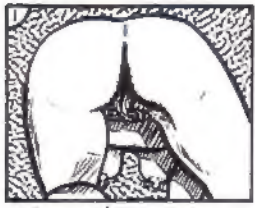
GOD
LOVE



TEST YOUR OWN "LOVE-ABILITY".



.... THAT'S RIGHT!! TAKE FIVE MINUTES OUT OF YOUR BUSY DAY TO ANSWER THESE TEN SIMPLE QUESTIONS ON LOVE!! THIS IS NOT A GIMMICK OR HOAX, BUT A SCIENTIFIC STUDY, CONDUCTED BY A TEAM OF RESPECTED SEXOLOGISTS FROM A FAMOUS MIDWESTERN UNIVERSITY! YOUR ANSWERS WILL BE GIVEN THE SERIOUS CONSIDERATION OF THESE KNOWLEDGEABLE "EGGHEADS" (GUYS AND GALS, BY THE WAY!!) AND CROSS-INDEXED IN A GIANT ELECTRONIC BRAIN FOR FUTURE RESEARCH ... RESEARCH WHICH MAY, SOME DAY, LEAD TO A CURE FOR WHAT DOCTORS CALL "SEXUAL DEVIATIONISM" LIKE ANAL INTERCOURSE, FOR INSTANCE! SO, LET'S SHOW A LITTLE OF THAT VOLUNTEER SPIRIT THAT GOT THIS NATION WHERE IT IS TODAY!! PENCILS READY? WITS SHARPENED? OR, IS IT THE OTHER WAY AROUND? WELL, ANYWAY, LET'S BEGIN!!



1 Why is this woman posed in such a seemingly awkward way?



2 Would you enter a door marked with this warning?



3 What, if anything, does this picture suggest to you?



4 Which orphaned child would you be more apt to take into your home?



5 Anthony is always boasting of sexual conquests. The question - Why?

INSTRUCTIONS:
- ADVERTISING COSTS IN THIS MAGAZINE BEING WHAT THEY ARE, WE'RE GOING TO ASK YOU TO WRITE YOUR ANSWERS ON A SEPARATE SHEET OF PAPER AND SEND IT TO -
LOVE RESEARCH FOUNDATION
1450 A 47th AVE.
SAN FRANCISCO, CAL. 94122



6 Pets are often dressed in "little outfits". Are you pro or con?



7 Do you consider this to be a stimulus to physical arousal?



8 Some would say this drawing has hidden meaning. Do you think so?



9 What is wrong with this illustration?



10 This man is a famous lover of the Silent Screen. True or False?

THANKS FOR YOUR TIME!!



You'll NEVER HEAR These Tunes ON "TOP 40" RADIO - OR YOUR LOCAL "WITH IT" FM STATIONS EITHER!

49¢ each

OR ALL 20 for \$11.98!!

.... THEY'RE JUST TOO HOT TO HANDLE!!! BUT, IF YOU'VE GOT A STEREO RECORD PLAYER, (AND WHO HASN'T THESE DAYS?!) YOU CAN ENJOY THESE SIZZLING DISCS IN THE PRIVACY OF YOUR OWN LIVING ROOM OR DEN! "SUPER-GROUPS" LIKE THE BEATLES AND THE DOVELLES WILL FADE FROM MEMORY AS YOU DROP THE NEEDLE INTO THE GROOVES AND LET YOURSELF BE CARRIED AWAY BY THE FRENZIED BEAT!! AND THE LYRICS ARE..WELL... ABSOLUTELY EXPLICIT IN THEIR PRESENTATION OF SUPPOSEDLY "RAUNCHY" THEMES!! YOU'LL BE TWISTING AND SHOUTING TO THE SENSUOUS STRAINS OF HITS LIKE..

- GIMME PEECE OF TITTY: The Rank-outs • ME AND MY DILDO: The Brillos • BEYOND THE GROIN: Plastic Frog • GET A BLOW-JOB: Andy & Randy • RATTLESNAKE IN THE BUSH: Joey Penis • TOUCH PEEPEES, I LOVE YOU: Hymen & Arbuckle • YOUR BEARD TICKLES: Freddie & The Communists • A WHITE SPORT COAT AND A HAIRY NIPPLE: Percy Sludge • CUM STAINS ON MY PILLOW: Sexual Freedom League Choir • SPERMATOZOA BLUES: Tammy Wynette • HIGH SCHOOL FIELD TRIP RAPE: The Snotettes • THEME FROM BEAVER PARADE: Golden Dream Swingers • I'LL SHOW YOU MINE, YOU SHOW ME YOURS: Lost Puppy • ONLY THE NAKED: Bert Humphitt • 1-2-3, DO I DISGUST YOU?: Louis Di Prima • JUST AN OLD CRANK FROM PETALUMA: Slimeburger • DWARF GROUPIE APHRODISIAC: Jill & Judy • THE DRIVE-IN SONG: Nameless Disease • SHE WON'T WASH MY UNDERWEAR NO MORE: The Levittowners • TAKE MY LAST JOINT: Billy Lee Jewish - 20 BIG ONES!

* SEND CHECKS, MONEY ORDERS, BANK DRAFTS, SILVER CERTIFICATES, STAMPS, TRAVELERS CHEQUES, CREDIT CARDS, FOREIGN CURRENCY, OR NOTARIZED I.O.U.'S TO: FORBIDDEN MELODIES, 1700 W. 42nd ST., N.Y. 10023

A HOPELESS MORON"...THAT'S WHAT RANDY CALLED ME...AND I GUESS HE WAS RIGHT... AFTER ALL, HE HAD READ AN AWFUL LOT OF BOOKS ON THE SUBJECT...ON THE OTHER HAND, MY FRIEND MARILYN SAID ALL MEN WERE INSECURE BRUTES AND, BESIDES, NO ONE IS REALLY NORMAL IN THIS CRAZY WORLD OF OURS... BUT IF RANDY WAS WRONG, WHY DID I BREAK DOWN IN TEARS EVERY TIME HE TOLD ME I WAS

"TOO 'FUCKED UP' TO LOVE!"

by
BILL GRIFFITH



IT ISN'T YOU,
CHERISSE.....
IT'S YOUR
MIND!!

...DON'T SAY SUCH
TERRIBLE THINGS, RANDY..
THE NEIGHBORS' HEAR
EVERY WORD!!

ARE YOU
GOING TO LISTEN
TO THAT SCHMUCK?
HE'S JUST TRYING
TO UNLOAD HIS
WELL-DESERVED
GUILT FEELINGS
ONTO YOUR SHOULDERS!!

WHEN I FIRST CAME
TO THE CITY I WAS
SO BLUE...YOU KNOW
THAT POEM..."LITTLE
GIRL, LOST AND ALONE,
SO VERY FAR FROM HOME"
...WELL, THAT REALLY
EXPRESSED MY CONDITION
TO A "T".....
...THEN RANDALL
H. O'REILLY STEPPED
OUT OF THE SHADOWS
AND INTO MY DREAMS—
MY HEART WAS LIKE
PUTTY IN HIS HANDS!

FASTER, FASTER!!
THIS ISN'T A FOX
TROT!!

I.. I'M..
SORRY,
RANDY..

IT..
IT'S THE
TRUMPETS..

NO... NO!! YOU DON'T PUT KETCHUP
ON 'ARTCHOKES!! NOT WHEN YOU'RE
OUT WITH ME!

MY NEW
BLOUSE!!

AND I DON'T LIKE THE COY WAY YOU
LOOKED AT THE WAITER WHEN HE
ASKED FOR YOUR I.D., EITHER!!

BUT,
I ONLY..



RANDY MANIPULATED ME... I THINK THAT'S THE RIGHT WORD... AND THAT WENT DOUBLE FOR OUR SEX LIFE...

AGH!! RANDY... THAT'S REALLY UNCOMFORTABLE...

LOOSEN UP HONEY... THINK OF WATERMELONS... AND OIL WELLS...



I LEARNED THIS ONE FROM A TURKISH SAILOR DOWN IN NEW ORLEANS...

OW!! THE TURKS CAN HAVE IT!! CAN'T WE DO A SIMPLE ONE RANDY? PLEASE??



SO HOW'S THIS, MISS AMERICA?... COMFORTABLE NOW... OR WOULD YOU RATHER DO IT YOURSELF??

MAYBE I WOULD RANDY... BUT YOU'D PROBABLY WANT TO WATCH...



IT WAS MY GIRLFRIEND, MARILYN, WHO SHOWED ME WHAT RANDY WAS BEGINNING TO DO... TO ME AND MY MIND...

LISTEN... IF YOU WANT MY ADVICE, DITCH MR. HIGH AND MIGHTY AND GET YOURSELF A MAN WHO'S BEEN KICKED AROUND A LITTLE... THOSE KIND NEVER TREAT YOU LIKE SHIT!! THEY'RE TOO AFRAID THEY'LL LOSE YOU!!!

YOU'RE ABSOLUTELY RIGHT, MARILYN... I'LL SHOW RANDY HE'S GOT NO HOLD OVER ME!! THE... SLIME!!



THAT'S GOOD, CHERISSE, GO ON... GET IT OUT OF YOUR SYSTEM... YOU POOR GIRL...

I'LL TELL HIM TONIGHT... AND I HOPE IT HURTS HIM, TOO!!

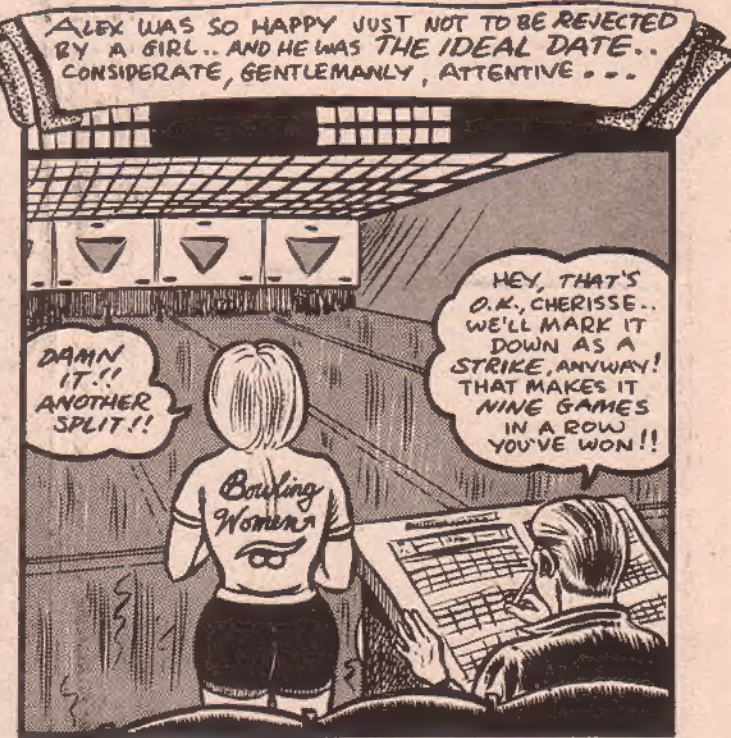


THE NEXT DAY, MARILYN INTRODUCED ME TO ALEX SIMPSON, A JUNIOR EXECUTIVE AT HER OFFICE... HE WASN'T EXACTLY TOM JONES, BUT HE HAD THE CUTEST PUPPY-DOG SMILE AND TRULY RESPECTED ME...

ALLOW ME TO SAY, MISS FISK, THIS IS WITHOUT A DOUBT THE MOST DELICIOUS CAULIFLOWER CASSEROLE I'VE EVER EATEN!! YOU'LL HAVE TO GIVE ME THE RECIPE... MOTHER WOULDN'T FORGIVE ME IF YOU DIDN'T!!

IT ISN'T CAULIFLOWER DUM-DUM!

IT'S BROCCOLI WITH HOLLANDAISE SAUCE... AND IT'S FROZEN!!



ALEX WAS SO HAPPY JUST NOT TO BE REJECTED BY A GIRL... AND HE WAS THE IDEAL DATE... CONSIDERATE, GENTLEMANLY, ATTENTIVE...

DAMN IT!! ANOTHER SPLIT!!

HEY, THAT'S O.K., CHERISSE... WE'LL MARK IT DOWN AS A STRIKE, ANYWAY! THAT MAKES IT NINE GAMES IN A ROW YOU'VE WON!!

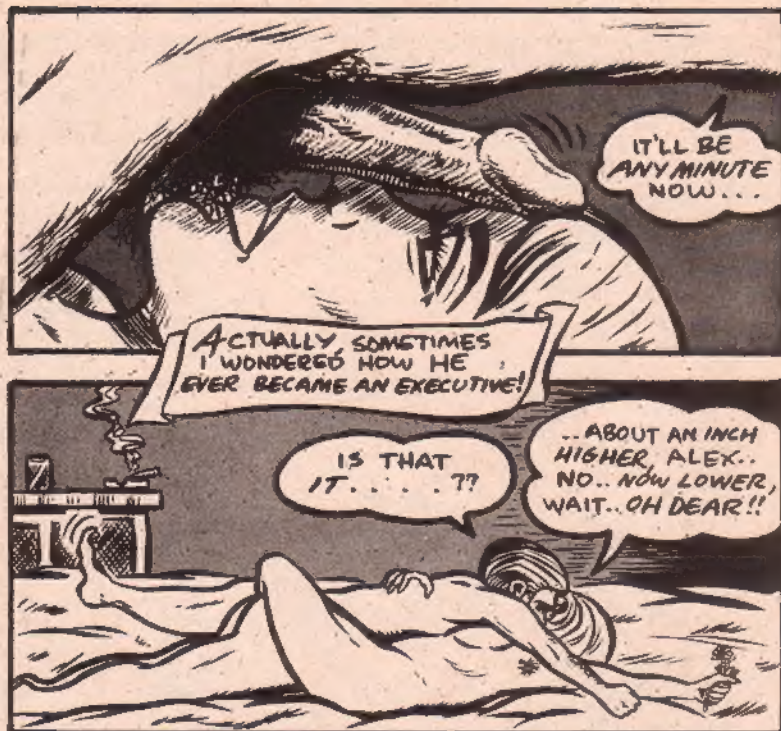
Bowling Women



1 SUPPOSE YOU MIGHT CHARACTERIZE HIM AS A "NOVICE" IN BED... BUT HE CERTAINLY SEEMED TO ENJOY HIMSELF!!

DON'T YOU WANT TO COME INSIDE, DARLING... I'M ALL READY FOR YOU...

UH... SURE, CHERISSE... JUST A SECOND... I'VE GOT TO GET A LITTLE HARDER FIRST...



IT'LL BE ANY MINUTE NOW...

ACTUALLY, SOMETIMES I WONDERED HOW HE EVER BECAME AN EXECUTIVE!

IS THAT IT...??

...ABOUT AN INCH HIGHER, ALEX... NO... NOW LOWER, WAIT... OH DEAR!!



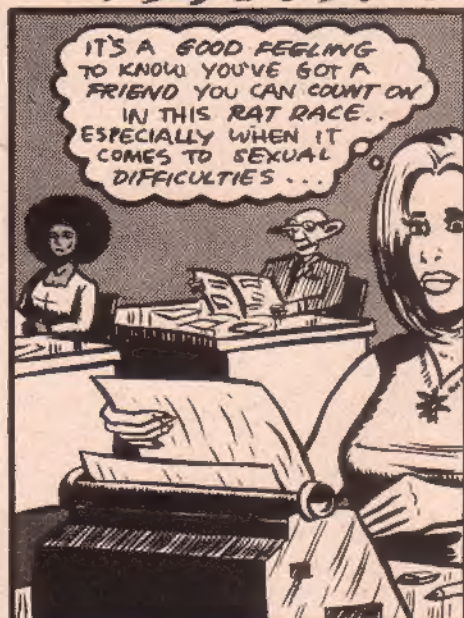
I DON'T ASK MUCH, SWEETHEART... BUT YOU DON'T EVEN GET A PASSING GRADE IN LOVE!! DO YOURSELF A FAVOR AND PRACTICE ON SOMEONE ELSE!!

WHATEVER YOU SAY, CHERISSE...

2 OUR RELATIONSHIP DEGENERATED RAPIDLY TO THE POINT WHERE COMPUTER DATING SERVICE ADS WERE STARTING TO CATCH MY ATTENTION... I DECIDED I HAD TO TALK THINGS OVER WITH MARILYN... AND WITHOUT DELAY...



THAT'S FUNNY... MARILYN IS USUALLY HOME TUESDAY MORNINGS... WELL, I'LL JUST DROP BY HER PLACE AFTER WORK...

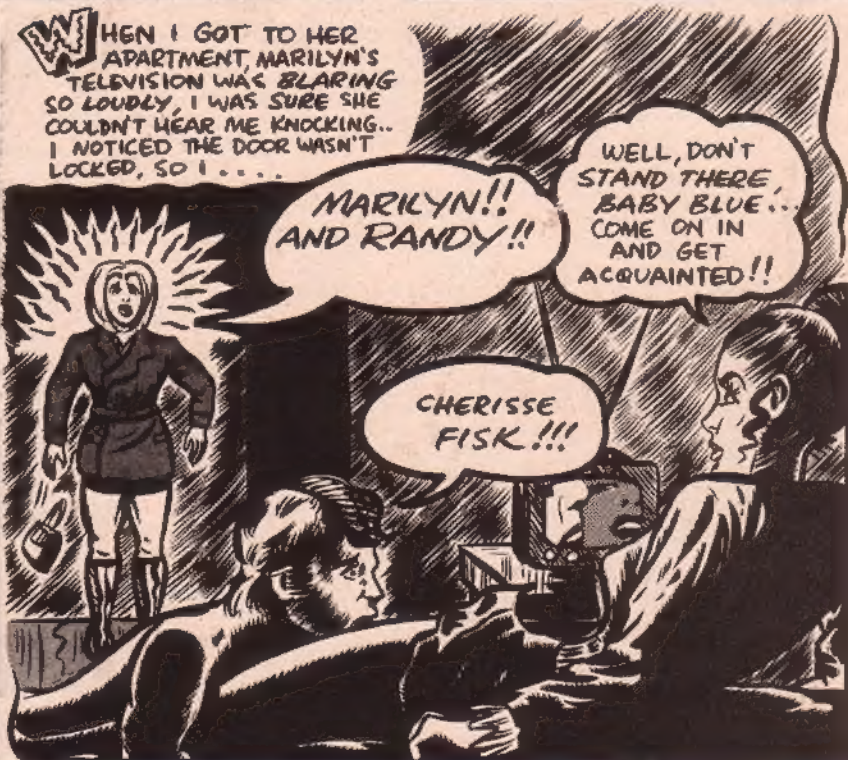


IT'S A GOOD FEELING TO KNOW YOU'VE GOT A FRIEND YOU CAN COUNT ON IN THIS RAT RACE... ESPECIALLY WHEN IT COMES TO SEXUAL DIFFICULTIES...



ZZ 15 FARTSWORTH ARMS

RANDY LIVED IN THIS SECTION OF TOWN... HOW WELL I REMEMBER THAT STREET... A ONE-WAY STREET TO EXTREME HEART-BREAK... STOP IT, CHERISSE - YOU 'LITTLE FOOL!!' DON'T EVEN THINK OF HIM!!



WHEN I GOT TO HER APARTMENT, MARILYN'S TELEVISION WAS BLARING SO LOUDLY, I WAS SURE SHE COULDN'T HEAR ME KNOCKING... I NOTICED THE DOOR WASN'T LOCKED, SO I...

MARILYN!! AND RANDY!!

WELL, DON'T STAND THERE, BABY BLUE... COME ON IN AND GET ACQUAINTED!!

CHERISSE FISK!!!



YOU'VE GOT ALEX.. ISN'T THAT WHAT YOU WANTED?? RANDY'S FAIR GAME FOR ANY GIRL WITH THE BRAINS TO HOLD HIM !! NOW GET OUT... CASPER MILQUETOAST PROBABLY NEEDS HIS BOTTLE WARMED !!!

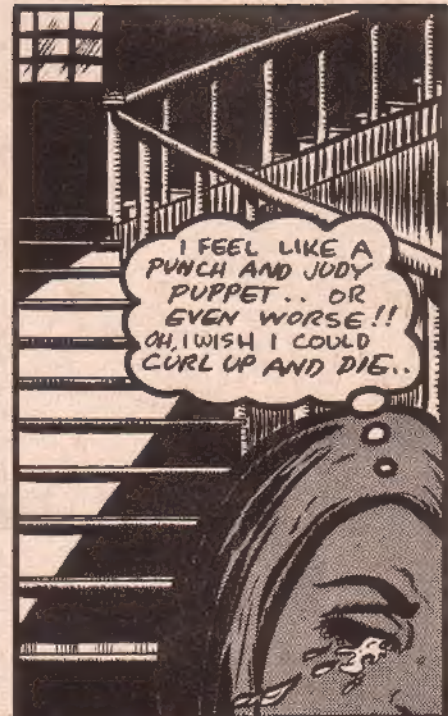
ALEX IS GONE.. I TOLD HIM WE WERE THROUGH..



RANDY'S SILENCE WAS TOO MUCH FOR ME TO BEAR.. I FELT MY HEART SINK TO MY STOMACH AND ACHING SOBS ROSE UP IN MY THROAT...

I.. I'VE GOT AN... APPOINTMENT !!

BANANA OIL !!



I FEEL LIKE A PUNCH AND JUDY PUPPET.. OR EVEN WORSE !! OH, I WISH I COULD CURL UP AND DIE..

A COUPLE OF AGONY-FILLED DAYS PASSED.. THEN I GOT A STRANGE LETTER.. FROM RANDY, OF ALL PEOPLE!!

Darling,
I'm so sorry you
had to see what
you did Tuesday
night. You must
think I'm an absolute
cad !! After you left,
Marilyn and I had a
tremendous fight and
I slugged her. We're
quits, honest. How
about dinner at
the old place Saturday
at 8:15 ??
Confidentially, Randy
P.S. Don't be late !!

BUT AS I READ THE FUNNY CHILDISH HANDWRITING, THE FLAME OF OUR OLD LOVE BURNED AGAIN IN MY BREAST. AND, SENTIMENTAL SOUL THAT I AM, I RUSHED TO OUR VILLAGE RENDEZVOUS WITH BELLS ON.. I WAS A FULL 3 MINUTES LATE BUT RANDY DIDN'T SEEM TO CARE AT ALL !!



I GUESS A THICK-SKULLED GUY LIKE ME JUST HAS TO LOSE THE BEST THING THAT EVER HAPPENED TO HIM TO REALIZE HOW GOOD HE ONCE HAD IT!! YOU KNOW, I REALLY MISSED THAT CHARMING SQUEAMISHNESS OF YOURS... FORGIVE ME, FOO-FOO??

OH.. RANDY O'REILLY, YOU KNOW YOU'VE GOT ME WRAPPED AROUND YOUR LITTLE FINGER.. HOW CAN A GIRL RESIST THOSE STRONG STEEL-BLUE EYES??.. YOU HOT-TEMPERED HUNK OF A MAN, YOU!!

FOUND IT IMPOSSIBLE TO DENY HIM THE SLIGHTEST REQUEST..



SAY, HONEY.. SOME FREE-THINKING FRIENDS OF MINE ARE DROPPING OVER NEXT SATURDAY.. LIKE TO MAKE IT A FOURSOME??

CERTAINLY, RANDY.. THAT SOUNDS VERY NICE...

BEFORE I KNEW IT, WE WERE OUTSIDE HIS APARTMENT HOUSE

WE HAD SUCH WONDERFUL SEX THAT NIGHT.. I DON'T THINK I'M EXAGGERATING TO SAY I ACHIEVED ORGASMIC RELEASE SEVERAL TIMES IN THOSE HEAVENLY FEW HOURS.. BUT BUBBLES ARE MEANT FOR BURSTING, AREN'T THEY??.. MINE WAS NO EXCEPTION...



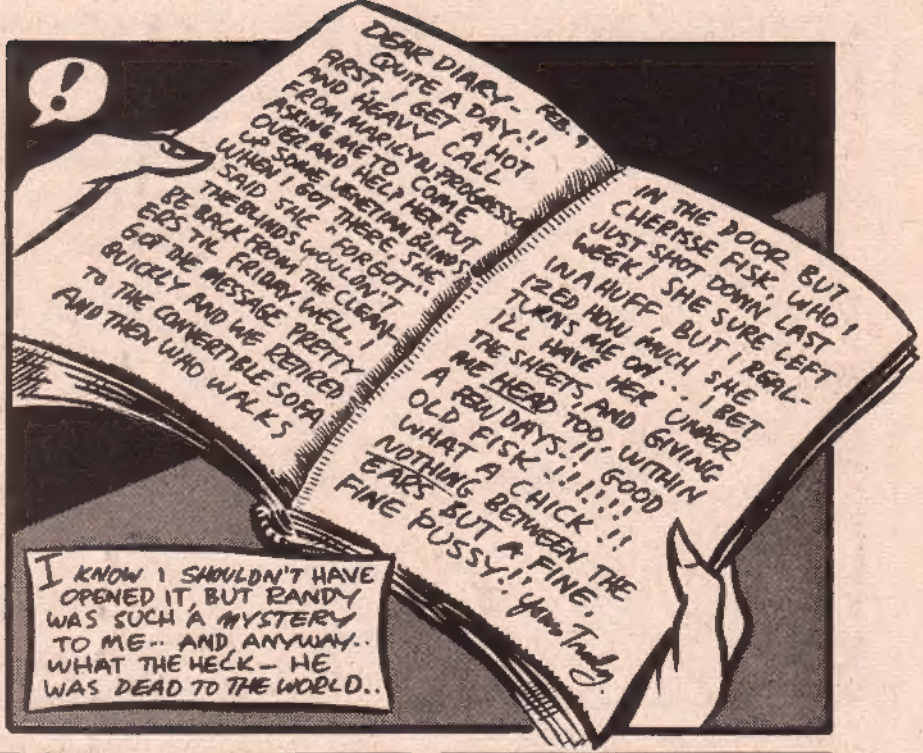
OH.. OH.. OH.. AH.. ANH.. OH.. OH.. OH.. ANH.. .. OOH.. OH.. OH.. OH.. OH.. OH.. OH!!

1 AWOKED THE NEXT MORNING BARELY ABLE TO STAND.. THE PLEASURE HAD BEEN THAT INTENSE.. RANDY WAS SLEEPING LIKE A LOG WITH A SELF-SATISFIED SMIRK ON HIS HANDSOME FACE..



HMM.. MIGHT AS WELL READ THIS BOOK UNTIL HE'S READY FOR ANOTHER ROUND OF FUN!!

RANDY'S DIARY!



I KNOW I SHOULDN'T HAVE OPENED IT BUT RANDY WAS SUCH A MYSTERY TO ME.. AND ANYWAY.. WHAT THE HECK - HE WAS DEAD TO THE WORLD..

DEAR DIARY - FEB 7
QUITE A DAY!!
FIRST I GET A HOT
AND HEAVY CALL
FROM MARILYN PROGRESS
ASKING ME TO COME
OVER AND HELP HER PUT
UP SOME VARIETIM BLINDS.
WHEN I GOT THERE SHE
SAID SHE "FORGOT"
THE BLINDS WOULDN'T
BE BACK FROM THE CLEAN-
ERS TIL FRIDAY. WELL I
GOT THE MESSAGE PRETTY
QUICKLY AND WE RETIRED
TO THE CONVERTIBLE SOFA
AND THEN WHO WALKS
IN THE DOOR BUT
CHERISSE FISK WHO!
JUST SHOT DOWN LAST
WEEK! SHE SURE LEFT
IN A HUFF BUT I REAL-
IZED HOW MUCH SHE
TURNS ME ON... I BET
I'LL HAVE HER UNDER
THE SHEETS AND GIVING
ME HEAD TOO WITHIN
A FEW DAYS!! I'LL
WHAT A CHICK!!
NOTHING BETWEEN THE
EARS BUT A FINE
FINE PUSSY!! Yours Truly



NOTHING BETWEEN THE EARS?!!
A FINE PUSSY?!!
WHAT KIND OF LANGUAGE IS THAT??!!!

HUH?

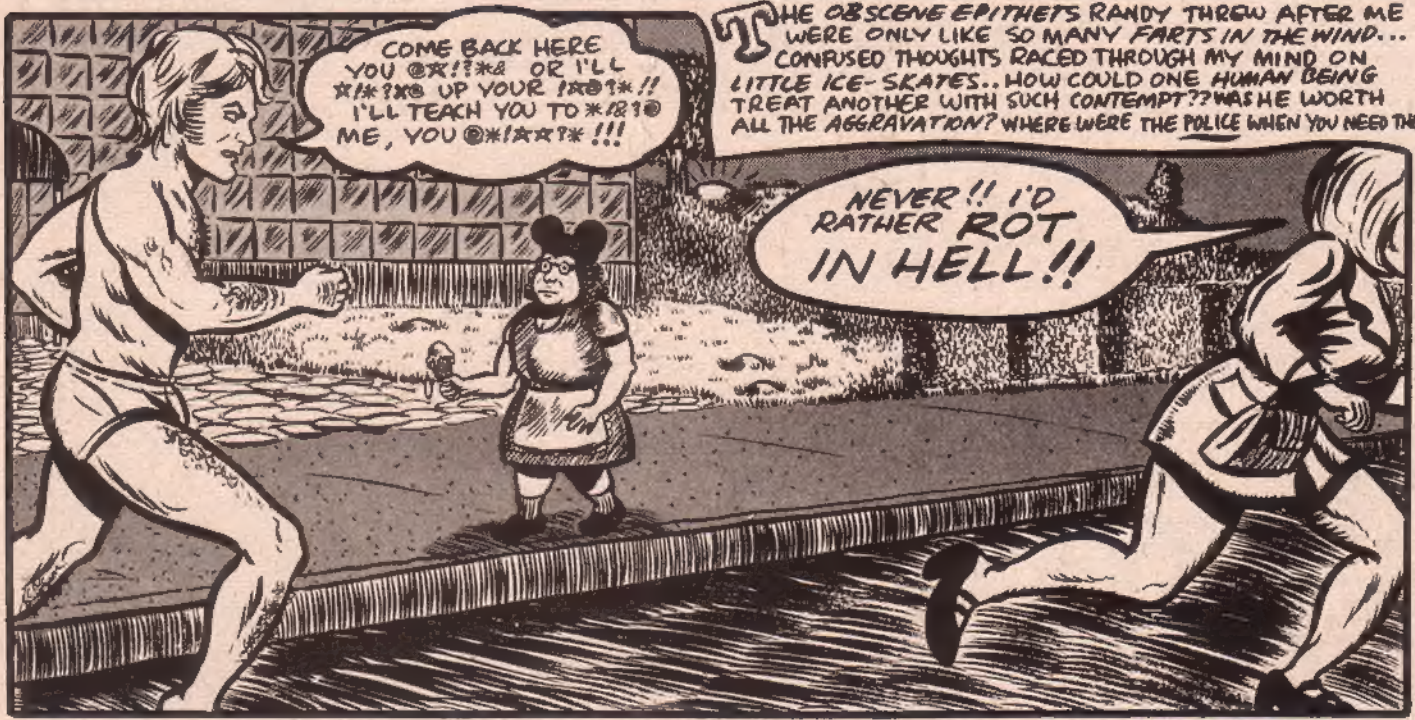


... AND WHO SHOT WHO DOWN?? YOU CAN'T EVEN GET THE DARN FACTS STRAIGHT!!



ALRIGHT, YOU WON'T HAVE CHERISSE FISK TO WIPE YOUR FEET ON ANYMORE!!

WHOA!! WAIT A SECOND, HUH? WHAT BROUGHT THIS ON??



COME BACK HERE YOU @X!%* OR I'LL *%*% UP YOUR *%*%!! I'LL TEACH YOU TO *%*% ME, YOU @*!%*%!!!

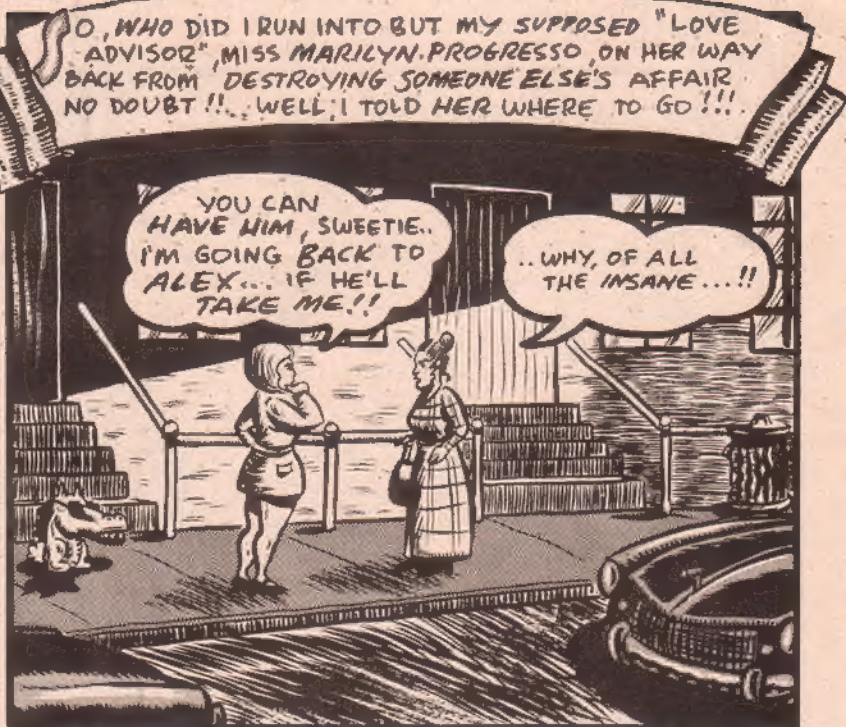
THE OBSCENE EPITHETS RANDY THREW AFTER ME WERE ONLY LIKE SO MANY FARTS IN THE WIND... CONFUSED THOUGHTS RACED THROUGH MY MIND ON LITTLE ICE-SKATES.. HOW COULD ONE HUMAN BEING TREAT ANOTHER WITH SUCH CONTEMPT?? WAS HE WORTH ALL THE AGGRAVATION? WHERE WERE THE POLICE WHEN YOU NEED THEM?

NEVER!! I'D RATHER ROT IN HELL!!



AND I DON'T WANT NONE OF YOUR LIP, EITHER!!

DON'T WORRY, RANDY... YOU WON'T BE GETTING ANY OF IT FOR A LONG TIME!!



O, WHO DID I RUN INTO BUT MY SUPPOSED "LOVE ADVISOR", MISS MARILYN PROGRESSO, ON HER WAY BACK FROM DESTROYING SOMEONE ELSE'S AFFAIR NO DOUBT!!... WELL, I TOLD HER WHERE TO GO!!!

YOU CAN HAVE HIM, SWEETIE... I'M GOING BACK TO ALEX... IF HE'LL TAKE ME!!

...WHY, OF ALL THE INSANE...!!

HOWEVER, WHEN I ARRIVED AT ALEX'S PLUSH OFFICES, MY NEW PLANS FOR HAPPINESS WERE CRUELLY DASHED... HE WAS GIVING "DICTATION" TO HIS SECRETARY, IN A HIGHLY UNORTHODOX WAY...



ALEX... DARLING!!!

UH... THAT'LL BE ALL FOR TODAY, MISS THROCKMORTON...

MMMF...



WELL?? EXPLAIN YOURSELF... MISTER!!

O.K... ACHH! O.K.!! MARILYN PUT ME UP TO IT!! SHE TOLD ME IF I ACTED LIKE A LITTLE BOY YOU'D GO FOR ME.. THEN SHE COULD HAVE RANDY TO HERSELF... I GUESS I WENT TOO FAR AND YOU SENT ME PACKING... THAT'S THE WHOLE STORY!!

I SWEAR!!



...BESIDES... IT WAS GETTING KIND OF STICKY WITH MY WIFE AND I THOUGHT...

YOUR WHAT?!

UH...



MISS THROCKMORTON BEAT ME TO THE PUNCH AS SHE CAME DOWN HARD ON ALEX'S SKULL WITH THE BUSINESS END OF HER SPIKED HEELS....

A "LONELY WIDOWER" HUH?? ...WITH A SPLIT-LEVEL IN DALY CITY AND NO ONE TO HELP HIM MOW THE LAWN??!!

UNC...

...AND I LEFT THAT AWFUL PLACE WITH A SOUR TASTE IN THE BACK OF MY MOUTH... I MUST HAVE WANDERED THE STREETS FOR HOURS...



I GOT HOME AT AROUND 3 A.M. AND STOOD IN FRONT OF THE MIRROR FOR THE REST OF THE NIGHT.. THEN I MADE A TERRIBLE DECISION...



BUT AS I COMPOSED THAT FINAL MESSAGE, MY "LAST MOMENTS" WERE RUDELY INTERRUPTED BY THE HARSH BUZZING OF THE FRONT DOORBELL....



HE WAS ON HIS KNEES BEGGING ME TO FORGIVE HIM... LIKE A PITIFUL CROONING TEENAGER OUT OF SOME 1950's ROCK AND ROLL SONG...



COLOR ME STUPID... BUT I LET HIM IN.. AND LISTENED AS HE POURED OUT HIS "BLEEDING HEART" ON MY LAP...



AND SO, THE MAN WHO ONCE LED ME TO NEAR SELF-DESTRUCTION AND MENTAL ANGUISH TURNED OUT TO BE MY SAVIOR !!! ACTUALLY, SOME OF MY FRIENDS FROM BACK HOME SAID I WAS MAKING A BIG MISTAKE AND THEY MAY BE RIGHT...



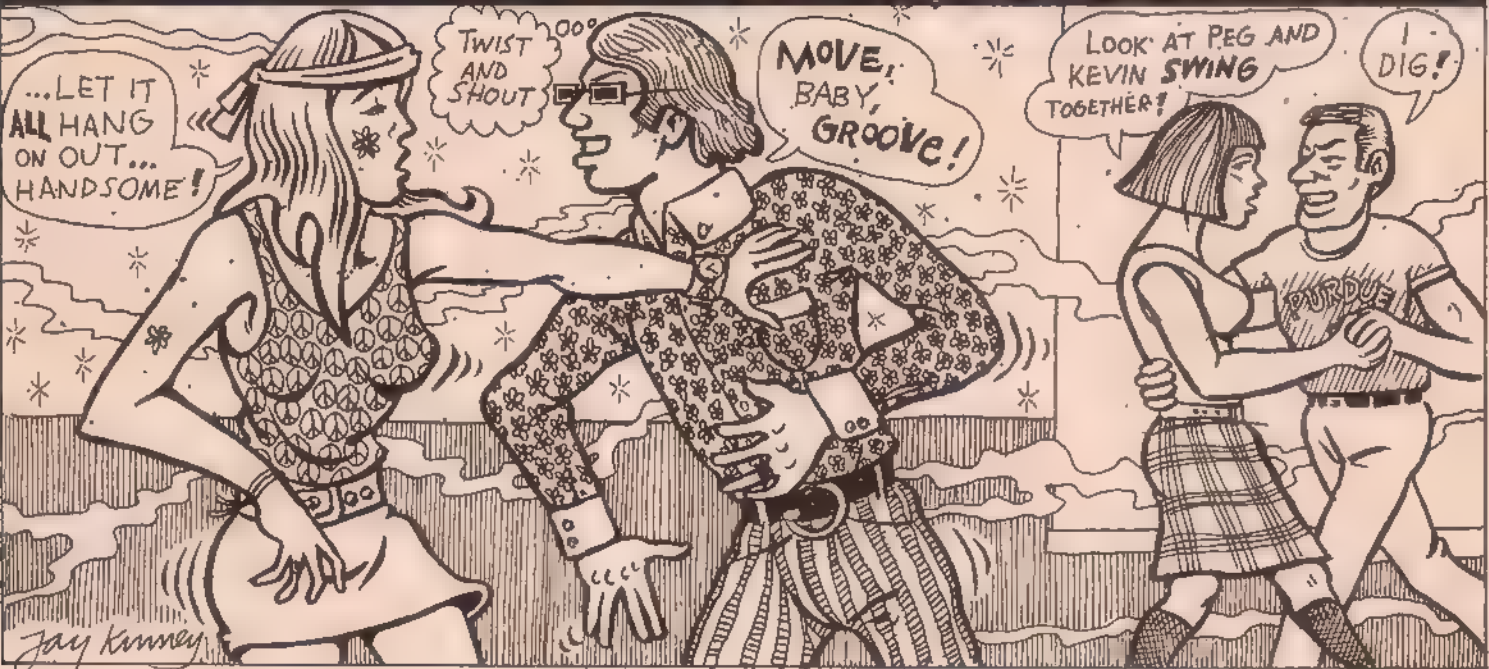
YOU SEE, RANDY INSISTED MARILYN BE THE BRIDESMAID.. JUST TO SHOW HOW LITTLE SHE MEANT TO HIM AS A SEXUAL OBJECT.. BUT TO THIS DAY I'M NOT SURE I DIDN'T DETECT A CERTAIN TWINKLE IN HIS EYE AS HE "MISTAKENLY" KISSED HER INSTEAD OF ME AT THE END OF THE CEREMONY... OR WAS IT JUST HIS WILD, IRISH SPIRIT???



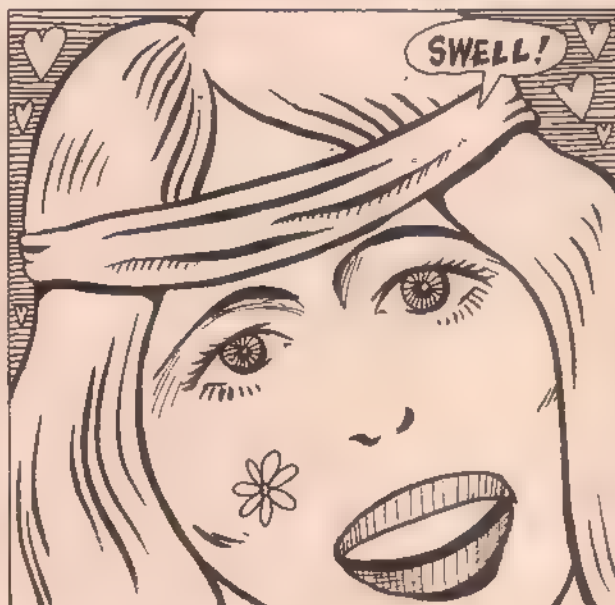
SEE RANDY & CHERISSE'S MARRIAGE DEGENERATE INTO A SERIES OF BITTER SQUABBLES IN YOUNG LUST #3 !! ON SALE SOON !!!

THIS IS A STORY OF THE 'IN CROWD'... WE GET AROUND... WE DO OUR THING... I'M ACCEPTED... I'M PRETTY... IT'S FRIDAY NIGHT DOWN AT THE SLAN SHACK... I'M MAKING THE SCENE 'CAUSE:

I'M NO SQUARE



KEVIN AND I DO A FEW MORE FAR-OUT DANCES AND THEN TAKE A REST!



KEVIN GOES TO GET OUR SOFT DRINKS AND I SIT IN OUR BOOTH... DIGGING THE COOL SOUNDS OF THE ROCK-FOLK MUSIC ON THE JUKE!

THEN OVER COMES THIS CREEP, MERLE RASKIN...



AND NEXT
THING I
KNOW
THERE'S
A FIGHT!

I GUESS
EVERY
GIRL LIKES
TO BE
FOUGHT OVER
AND I'M
NO
EXCEPTION!

ITS
TOO
MUCH!

DON'T GET BOSSY
WITH **ME**... LET'S
LET THE LITTLE
LADY DECIDE...

SIGH



YOU MADE ME SPILL MY SODAS!
YOU OWE ME 40 CENTS !!
YOU'RE GOING TO GO TO HELL* YOU KNOW...

YOU DON'T SAY!



*EDITOR'S NOTE: KNOW YOUR GEOGRAPHY. THERE
ARE MANY INTERESTING PLACES IN THE WORLD
TO KNOW ABOUT... STAY IN SCHOOL!

C'MON PEG... LET'S GO!
WE DON'T HAVE TO TAKE
THIS...

JUST
A
SECOND,
PLEASE



THIS'LL
POP YOUR
ZITS
FOR YOU...

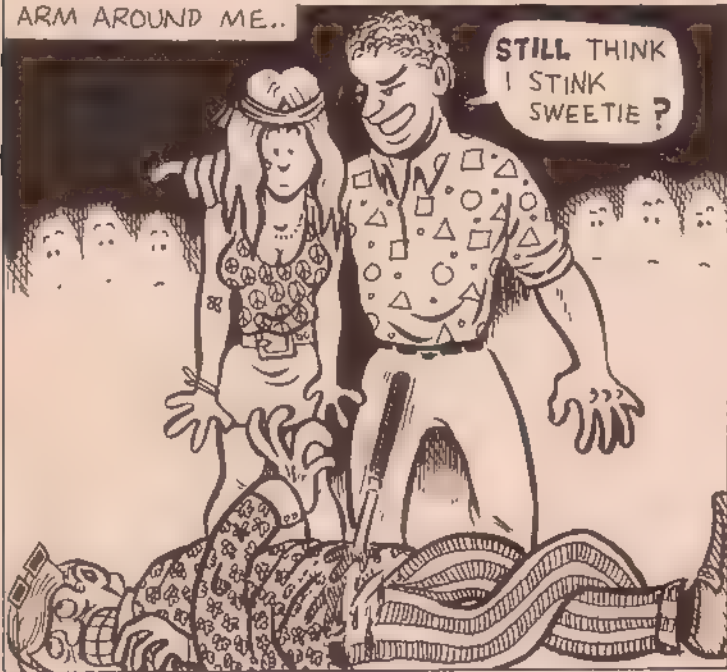


CHEERS.



OL' KEVIN IS LYING THERE ON THE FLOOR, ALL
CROAKED AND ICKY... AND MERLE HAS HIS
ARM AROUND ME..

STILL THINK
I STINK
SWEETIE?



NO, MERLE.
NOT AT
ALL!



THE 'IN' CROWD'S HIP... WE GET AROUND... WE DO
OUR THING... AND ABOVE ALL... WE DON'T HOLD GRUDGES!

TURNING A TRICK WITH

SAMMY STRAIGHT

BIG DADDY
PAP-SMEEER

SAMMY BABY—
YOU ARE A HELL
OF A NUMBER... LOOK
AT THAT ... 42 YEARS
OLD — AND YOU DON'T
LOOK A DAY OVER
30! — THAT'S
WHAT CLEAN LIVIN'
WILL DO FOR YA!

FUCKIN'
CHEWIN' GUM
ANYWAY!

NOT BAD...
GOOD THING I HUNG ONTO
THOSE OLD SUITS OF DAD'S...
I FIGURED THEY'D COME BACK
IN SOONER OR LATER...

A-O-KAY!

NOW TO
CRUISE ON DOWN
AND PICK UP
MILDRED!

KRIST,
THAT BROAD
KNOCKS ME
OUT!

TONIGHT
I THINK
I'LL TRY
AND MAKE
A LITTLE
TIME
WITH HER!

ALRIGHT, MR. BIG
TIME OPERATOR — MR.
BIG SHOT — THERES A
LITTLE MATTER OF
YOUR RENT — YER
SIX MONTHS IN
ARREARS!

THATS
SEVEN MONTHS
MISSUS O'FLEER —
I WOULDN'T WANT
TO BEAT YOU OUT
OF NOTHIN' —
HONEST!

HOWS THE GIRL, HUH? HOWS
THE GIRL, MISSUS O'FLEER,
HUH? HUH? HOW ARE YA?
HUH? HOWS THE ARTHRITIS?
TH' SEEPING KIDNEYS?
HUH? HOWS THE GIRL?

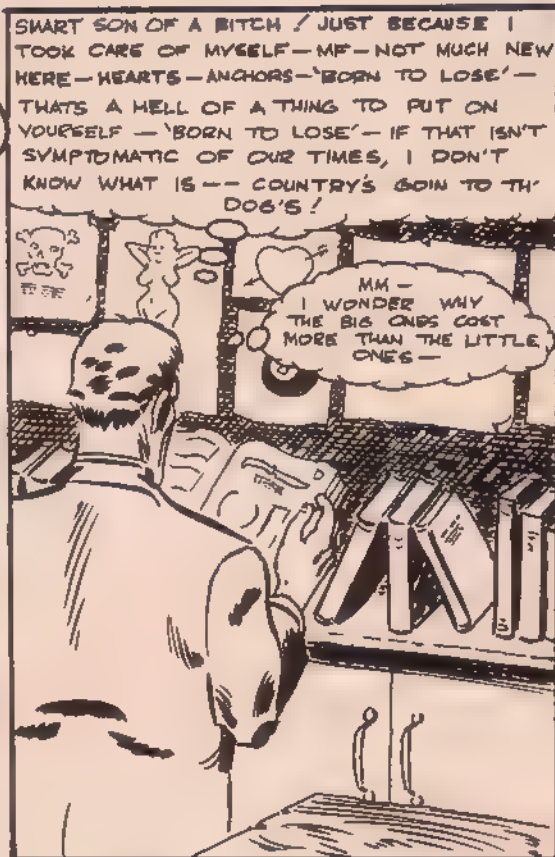
AH,
GWAN WITH
YER SWEET
TALKIN'
BLARNEY!

ONE OF THESE DAYS I'M
GONNA THROW YOU ACROSS
THAT MOTH-EATEN COUCH
OF YOURS AND GIVE YOU A
HELL OF A GOIN' OVER —
I MEAN THAT!
GOOSEY GOOSEY
GOOSEY

KE-RIST,
MR. STRAIGHT
YOU'D EMBARRASS
THY FLYSPECK'S
OFFA PLASTER
SAINT — I
GUESS I COULD
GIVE YOU A
LITTLE MORE
TIME

LIKE
ANOTHER
YEAR OR
SO — YOU
SHAVE
SON OF
A BITCH!

PINCH





WONDER WHAT'S KEEPIN' SAM?

SEEZT- HE'S NEVER BEEN THIS LATE BEFORE!



HEY, BASE DID YOU GIVE ME UP?

OH, SAM I WAS GETTIN' WORRIED!



SORRY, I'M LATE, HONEYNOSE, I HAD SOMETHIN' I HAD T'OD AN'-

GEE, SAM, THAT'S OKAY-- I UNDERSTAND-- I JUST DIDN'T KNOW WHAT HAD HAPPENED -- FOR ALL I KNEW YOU WAS LAYIN' IN A DITCH SOME PLACE!



NOT ME, SUGAR-- TH' DITCH-LAYIN' DAYS ARE OVER FOR OL' SLAMMIN' SAMMY-- SAY-- HOWABOUT A STROLL THROUGH TH' PARK!

GOSH, SAM--! THAT'S A TERRIFIC IDEA... HOW DO YOU THINK OF STUFF LIKE THAT?

YOU CANDY ASS...



OH, I BEEN AROUND, SUGAR, I WON'T DENY THAT-- COUPLA YEARS IN TH' ARMY, AND... AH, WHAT TH' HELL-- YOU PICK UP A FEW TRICKS HERE AND THERE-- HEY, THAT'S KIND OF A JOKE, I...

PLEASE, SAM, YOU PROMISED... NO MORE JOKE... THOSE DUBER JOKE'S GIVE ME THE CREEPS! SAM! THAT MAN-- WHAT'S HE LOOKIN' AT US SO FUNNY FOR?



I DUNNO, I... **HYAH! HOO! HOO! WOW!**



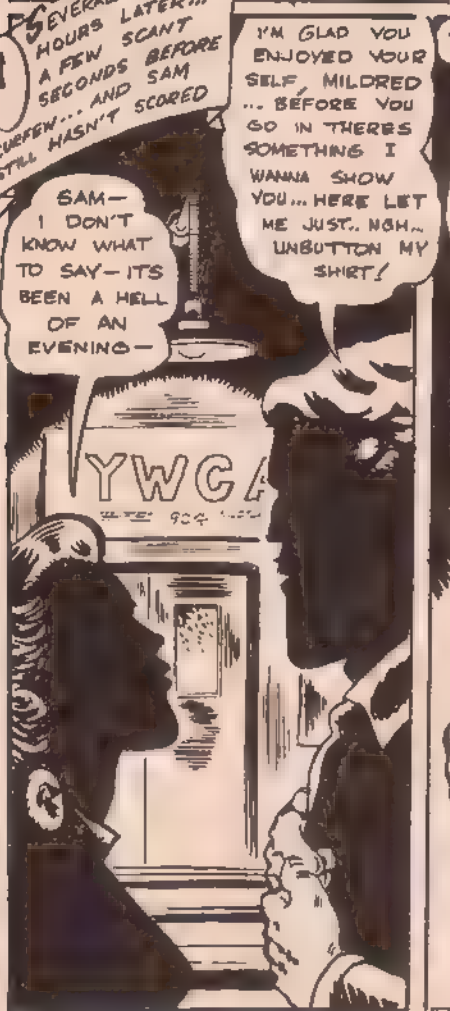
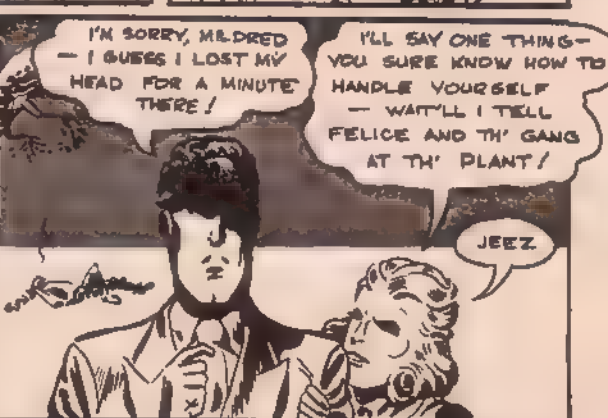
WHY YOU-- YOU GODDAM PERVERT! I'VE GOT A GOOD MIND TO CLIP YOU ONE!

SAM-- LETS GET OUT OF HERE-- I'M SCARED!



I'LL HANDLE THIS, MILDRED-- HOW'D YA LIKE A FACE FULLA KNUCKLES YA CREEP!!

SAY, TAKE IT EASY, FELLA WHAT ARE YOU, VICE SQUAD?



I LOVED EVELYN... BUT LULU WAS PURE EVIL! SHE WAS TEARING US APART! I WANTED TO TEAR HER APART! ... THERE WAS NOTHING LEFT BUT TO TEAR THEM APART... BUT HAD I THE STRENGTH? FOR I HAD MARRIED A SIAMESE TWIN ... AND ...

EVIL WAS HALF THE BARGAIN !!



IT WAS THE HAPPIEST DAY OF MY LIFE, THE DAY I PROPOSED TO EVELYN... SWEET, KIND EVELYN... AND SHE SAID "YES"! BUT EVEN THEN, I HAD THE FIRST HINT OF WHAT WAS TO COME.



IF ONLY I'D USED MY BRAINS! IF ONLY I'D SEEN THE HANDWRITING ON THE WALL! BUT A MAN IN LOVE IS RULED BY HIS "HEART", NOT HIS HEAD...AND A FEW DAYS LATER...



AND THEN...THE WEDDING NIGHT. WE WERE GLORIOUSLY HAPPY, EVELYN AND I, AS I CARRIED HER OVER THE THRESHOLD. AND WE PREPARED FOR THE MOST SACRED ECSTASY...THE CONSUMMATION.



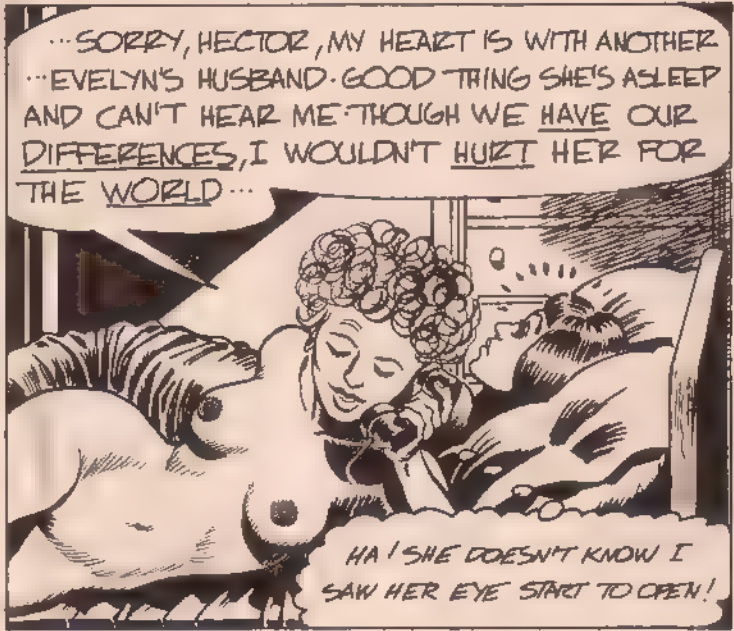
FROM THAT HIGH-POINT OF OUR MARRIAGE ON, IT WAS DOWNHILL ALL THE WAY · LIKE THE TIME EVELYN'S AND LULU'S PARENTS CAME VISITING ...



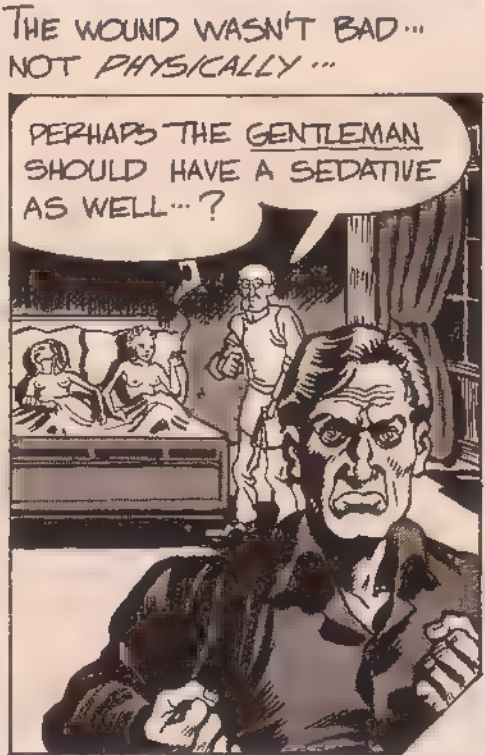
EVELYN DIDN'T BELIEVE LULU... BUT THE SEED OF SUSPICION WAS PLANTED AND FROM THEN ON, LULU'S ADVANCES TO ME BECAME MORE AND MORE BLATANT ..



AND LULU'S POISON WAS HAVING ITS INEXORABLE EFFECT. TO MY HORROR, I REALIZED SHE WASN'T ENTIRELY WRONG...I WAS FASCINATED AND TEMPTED BY AN EVIL MIRROR-IMAGE OF MY SWEET WIFE. AND LULU WOULD WORK ON EVELYN WHILE I WAS AWAY AT WORK...



...UNTIL FINALLY, ONE DAY—



GOD FORGIVE ME FOR WHAT HAPPENED NEXT. AFTER THE DOCTOR LEFT, I TURNED TO CONFRONT LULU, BUT IN HER EYES THERE WAS NO TRACE OF REMORSE. SHE ONLY TOOK A DEEP DRAG ON HER CIGARETTE, EXHALED SLOWLY, AND SAID —



I ONLY INTENDED TO CUT THEM APART, TO SEPARATE THE GOOD FROM THE EVIL! BUT —





OF COURSE THE NEIGHBORS HEARD THE SCREAMS WHEN THE POLICE CAME TO GET ME, THERE WASN'T MUCH LEFT OF LULU I WAS STILL TRYING VAINLY TO SEPARATE THE BODIES OF LULU AND EVELYN... BUT THE SCISSORS WERE PRETTY DULL BY THAT TIME FROM HAVING HIT SO MUCH BONE...



AT MY TRIAL, MY DEFENSE LAWYER TRIED TO PROVE I WAS INSANE. I GUESS MAYBE I AM. BUT I CAN'T STAY ALIVE NOW... SO I DID A BRILLIANT ACTING JOB, AND CONVINCED THE JURY OF MY SANITY... AND NOW I'M ON DEATH ROW. THERE'S NOT MUCH TO DO ON DEATH ROW, SO I BEAT OFF A LOT. IT'S FUNNY... I'VE FALLEN IN LOVE WITH MY RIGHT HAND, BUT MY LEFT HAND IS REALLY EVIL...

THEY'RE COMING FOR ME IN ABOUT AN HOUR. BUT IF I CAN SHARPEN THIS FLATTENED TIN CAN BEFORE THEY GET HERE, I'LL CUT OFF MY LEFT HAND... I'LL SAVE THEM THE TROUBLE...



END



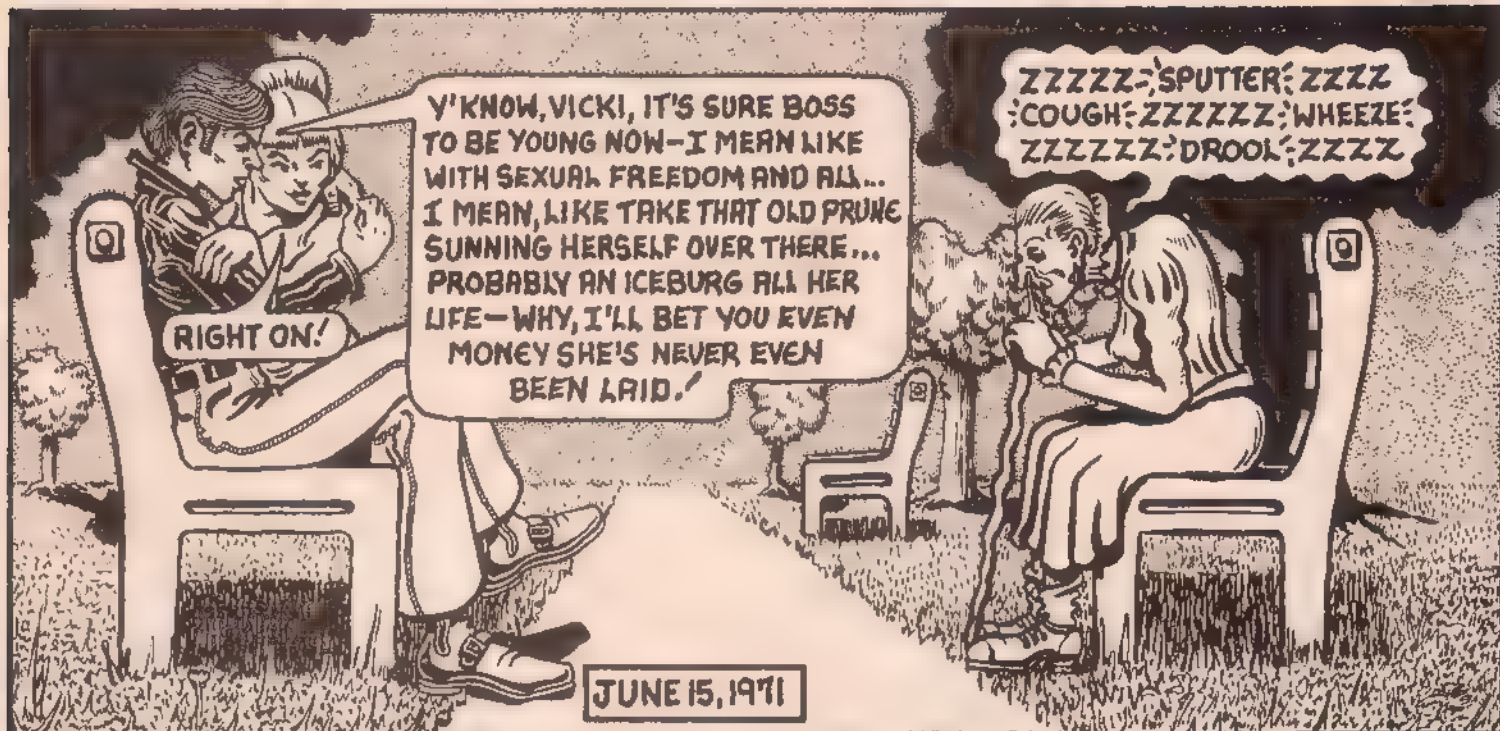
J. Considine Green's

CHICARAMA

(PRONOUNCED "SHEEK-AH-RAH-MA")



FLASHBACK



DON'T BE SO SMUG, JACK! THERE'VE BEEN SWINGIN' SOULS EVER SINCE EVE TOOK THAT FIRST BITE AND REST ASSURED, THAT "OLD PRUNE" AS YOU CALL HER, HAS FEASTED WITH THE ELITE!!



REMEMBER GANG, NEXT TIME YOU'RE ON A CROWDED BUS OR SUBWAY, GIVE THAT SENIOR CITIZEN IN FRONT OF YOU A PINCH ON THE TWAT! I'LL LAY YOU EVEN MONEY THAT YOU'LL GET THE SURPRISE OF YOUR LIFE!!

©'71 by The VALENCIA St. LOSERS

FAUX-PAS

PARDON ME, SIR!! BUT YOU DROPPED YOUR MAGAZINE!!



GRIFFITH

HERE IT IS, SIR!!!

White Slaves of LESBOS - ISLAND no.3
Forbidden Lesbian Spanking Ceremonies Photographed in Full Color.



UH.. THAT YOUNG MAN SEEMS TO HAVE MADE A LITTLE MISTAKE. UH.. I... AH..

WILLY!! IS THAT YOUR MAG-AZINE??



NO MISTAKE, MISTER.. I SAW IT FALL OUT OF YOUR BACK POCKET.. GOTTA GO NOW.. I'VE DONE MY GOOD DEED FOR TODAY!!

WELL?!



WHEN YOU STILL GET CAUGHT WITH YOUR PANTS DOWN AT THE AGE OF 30, YOU KNOW THE "SEXUAL REVOLUTION" IS A MEDIA HYPE!!...NEXT TIME, ASK THE MAN FOR A BROWN PAPER BAG.

THE END



LET'S BE FRANK!

R-698

Dr. Marvin Lipschitz

ANSWERS YOUR QUESTIONS ON DATING, PETTING, MARRIAGE AND SEXUAL DEGENERACY

Dear Doctor Lipschitz,

I know what I'm going to say sounds insane but it's true! I'm in love with my sister-in-law's Scotch Terrier! He's a very friendly 3-year-old with the cutest bobbed tail! The trouble is, my sister-in-law has "firstsies" on him and doesn't know how I adore him! I even dream Scotty and I are being married in a big Cathedral in Paris France, or someplace like that. His birthday is coming up soon and I want to get him a form-fitting plaid jacket but my stupid sister-in-law says it's ridiculous to even celebrate his birthday. Of course, she doesn't think it's "ridiculous" to go down on him two or three times a day the way she does!! So, here's my query, which do you think looks best on a black Scotty, red plaid or green??

- Pet Enthusiast

• Dear Enthusiast,

Green, definitely.

Dear Doctor Lipschitz,

I'm writing to you from the Men's Toilet facilities in the 42nd Street I.N.D. Subway station in New York City. The cleaning lady has just come in and is mopping two stalls away from me now. I'm usually only able to relieve myself in public restrooms with great difficulty, waiting as much as two hours, on occasion, for the right noise level to drown out that embarrassing splash when the you-know-what hits the water. However, that is only part of my problem at the moment. The lock on my door is broken and, due to a particular childhood experience with my father, I am unable to talk while on the commode. To further complicate matters, a turd is dangling precariously, from my anus and I'm stuffing the bowl with those little napkins in the hope of cushioning the impact. Doc, I know this letter will reach you well after my "crisis" has passed, but in order to save others from similar suffering, what should I do??

- Hanging On

• Dear Hanging,

There is really a very simple solution to your difficulties. When the cleaning lady reaches your door, pull out your wang and pump it with all you've got. When she sees what you're up to, she'll most likely drop her mop and pail, causing a loud clang on the hard tile floor. Take advantage of the noise, drop your load, wipe perfunctorily and bolt for the exit. Next time, hold it in until you get home, schmuck. And don't give me the "saving others" bullshit - it doesn't impress me.

Dear Doctor Lipschitz,

Ed and I have been married four years now and not one day of strife or turmoil have we had. Ed is a very good-looking guy, 28, with a Grecian profile and a gorgeous, muscle-ripped body. He has great taste in clothes, takes me out to eat every night and performs better than any girl deserves in bed. He is truly a dream come true. Do you think it should make any difference to our marriage that I just discovered he's a practising homosexual??

- Wondering

• Dear Wondering,

I get letters like yours every day of the week. In my estimation, in 95% of all American marriages, one partner or the other is engaged in homosexual activities behind the other partners' back. You won't read about this in any of your "Kinsey Reports" but I'm telling you it's a fact of life. So my advice is, don't fight City Hall, find yourself a nice girl-friend and, while "Mr. Perfect" is out with the boys some weekend, invite her over for a Martini and let Nature take her course.

Dear Doctor Lipschitz,

I live in a commune in Missouri and a really animalistic thing happened to me. I was on my way home from milking the goats when I came upon a family of local yokels groin to butt, in a daisy chain around a fire. When they spotted me, I made a dash for cover but only ran into a dead tree and knocked myself out. I came to an hour later spread-eagled and tied to the hood of a pick-up truck with a bag over my head. I felt the truck move and it stopped soon and everyone got out. I could hear an old man telling them to "get themselves a good viewin' spot." What happened next isn't easy to tell, but the gist of it is - they'd driven me to my own house, then knocked on the door and told all the guys they had a "present" for them in the yard. Well, Doctor, every last one of those back-to-the-land types piled out and gang-banged me 'til I passed out! I was pretty pissed off next day and, at our evening encounter session, I let them know how I felt. They said I was uptight & sexually repressed and they knew it was me all along but assaulted me anyway to "teach me how to open up to life!!" Are these people sick and am I justified in wanting to leave the Farm and go home to my parents in San Francisco??

- Goatgirl

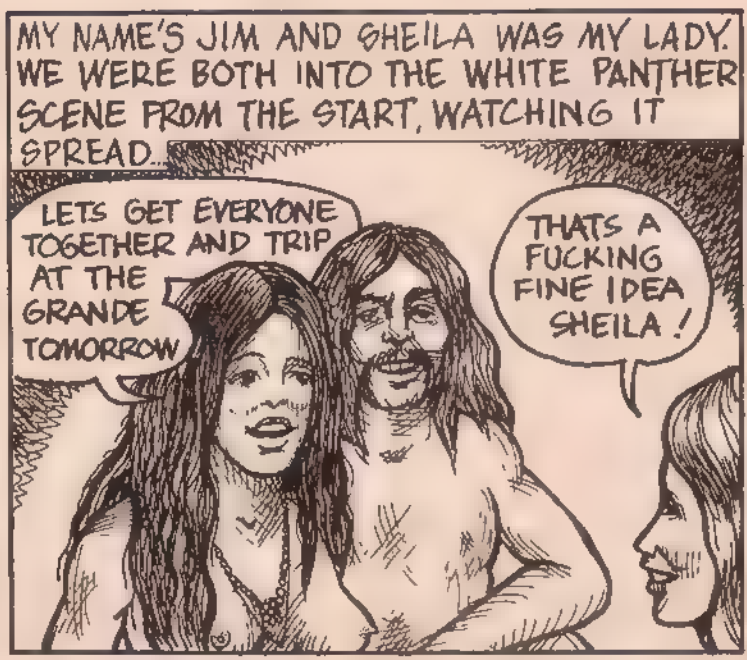
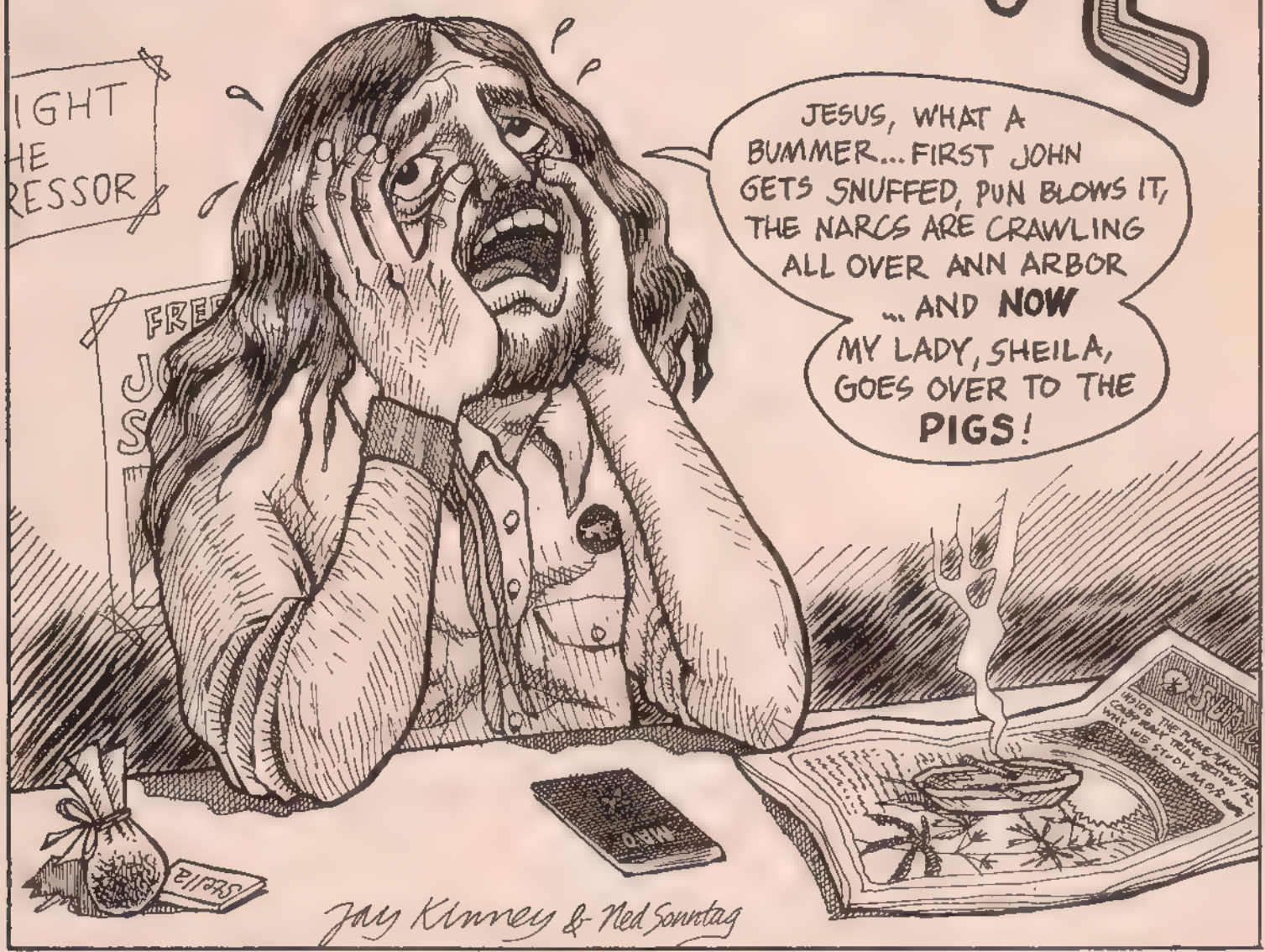
• Dear Goat,

I don't believe one word of your obvious fantasy and I'm printing this only because it tickled my funny bone. You hippies are all the same. Who do you think you're fooling? Yourself?

- Til next ish.. love ya! Doc L.

THERE'S MANY A HEARTACHE & HEART-BREAK IN AMERIKA. THE POWER STRUCTURE FUCKS UP MILLIONS NOT TO MENTION THE SELF-INFLICTED AGONIES OF THE ROBOTS, BUT THIS STORY'S DIFFERENT... LISTEN TO MY TALE OF TEARS AND MY UNFORGETTABLE

ARMED LOVE



SUDDENLY

AWRIGHT 'GIRLS'...
GET OFF THE STREET
WITH THIS TRASH!
YER OBSTRUCTING
PEDESTRIAN TRAFFIC!

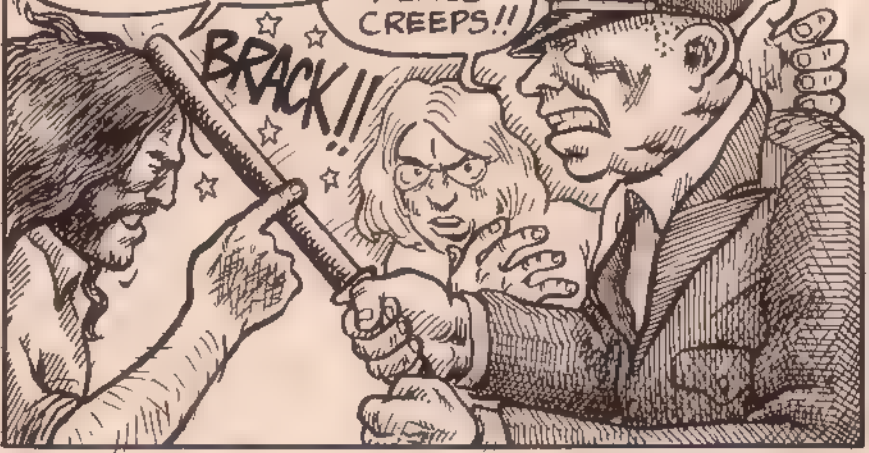
WHA-?



LOOK CHUM,
I KNOW MY RIGHTS...

I TAKE NO
GUFF FROM
PEACE
CREEPS!!

BRACK!!

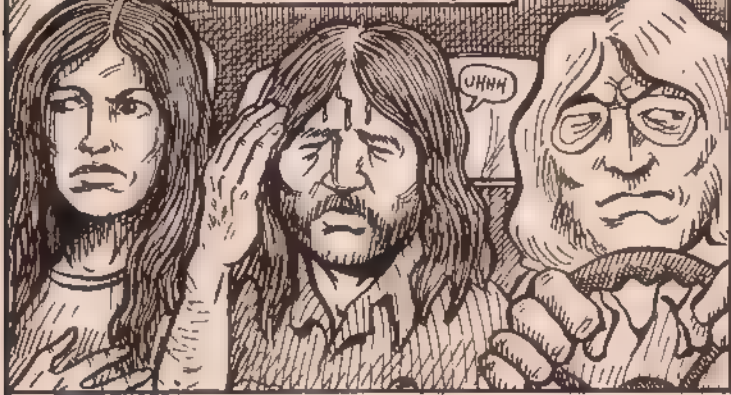


THE PANTHERS TAKE
NO SHIT FROM YOU,
PIG FUCKER!!

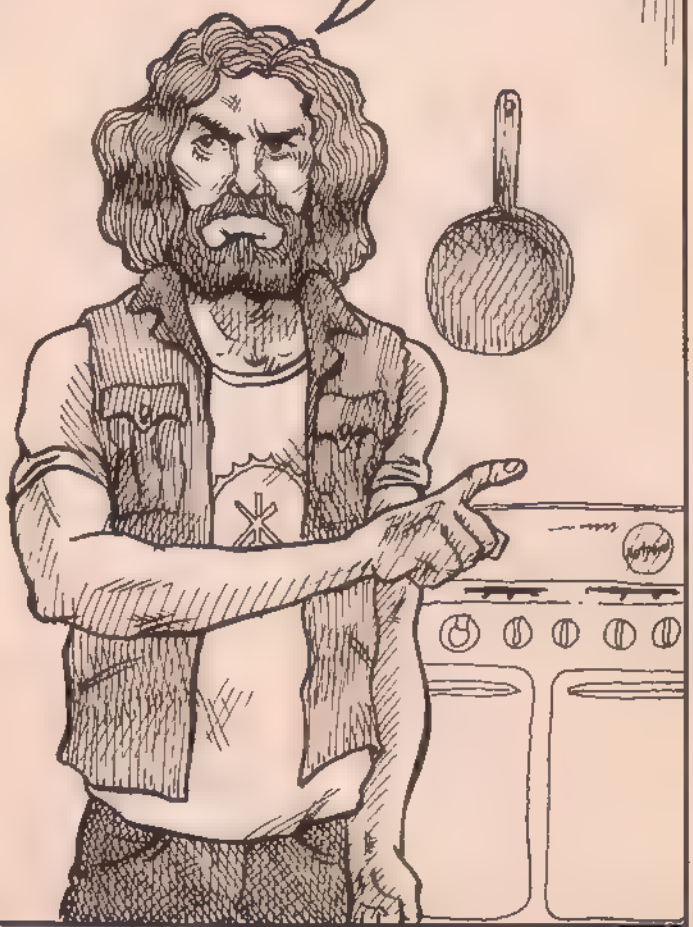
THUMP!



SECONDS LATER WE WERE SPEEDING BACK TO
OUR COMMUNE...



TRUE REVOLUTIONARIES WASTE
NOTHING! I SAY WE EAT 'IM!



NOW WHAT DO WE
DO WITH THIS AZZOLE?

WAIT...

BOIL HIM
IN OIL!

TAR AND
FEATHER
HIM



BUT MY PLEAS WERE OF NO AVAIL

I CAN'T AFFORD TO MAKE
A SCENE IN THE STREET
WITH COP BONES IN
THE GARBAGE...



WHERE CAN
I GO? I LEFT
ALL I OWN
UPSTAIRS...

CHOMP
CHOMP

HEY
HONEY...



CAN I TAKE YOU SOMEWHERE
...LIKE MY APARTMENT??



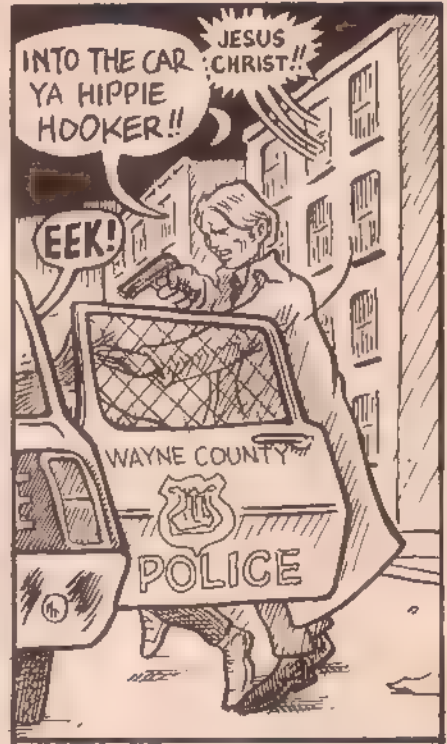
GOIN' OFF
WITH SOME
STRAIGHT
GUY...?!



INTO THE CAR
YA HIPPIE
HOOKER!!

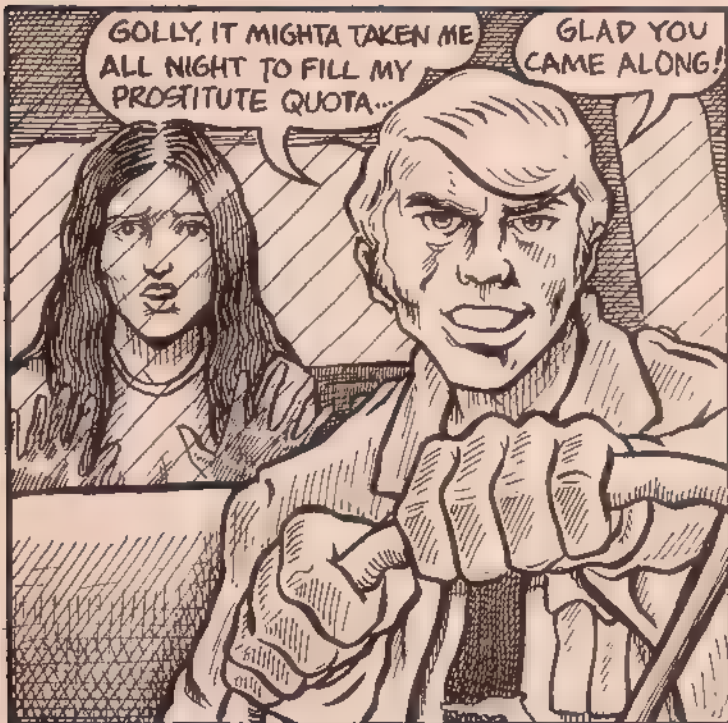
JESUS
CHRIST!!

EEK!

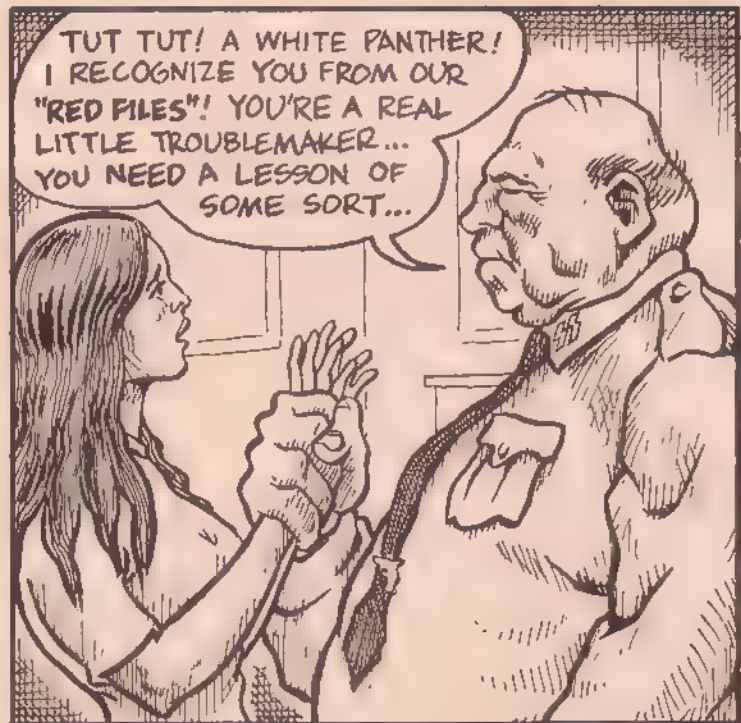


GOLLY, IT MIGHTA TAKEN ME
ALL NIGHT TO FILL MY
PROSTITUTE QUOTA...

GLAD YOU
CAME ALONG!



TUT TUT! A WHITE PANTHER!
I RECOGNIZE YOU FROM OUR
"RED FILES"! YOU'RE A REAL
LITTLE TROUBLEMAKER...
YOU NEED A LESSON OF
SOME SORT...

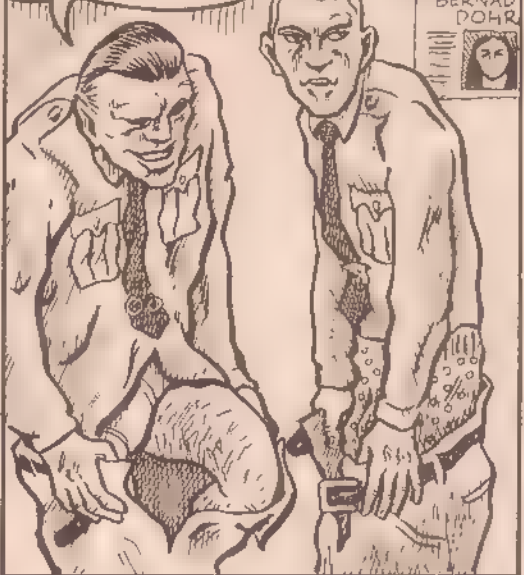


THIS CALLS FOR DISCIPLINARY ACTION... SUCH AS A GANG BANG... RIGHT, BOYS??



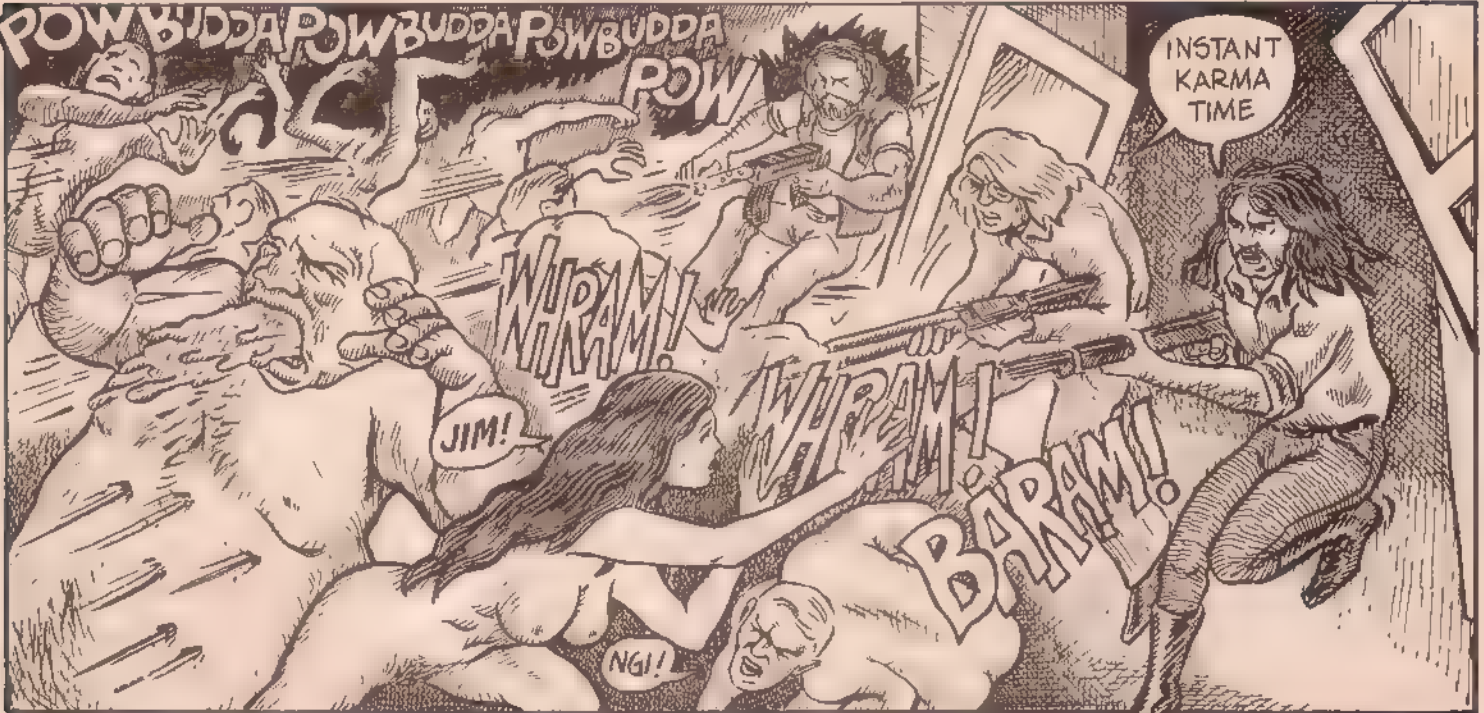
MAN, I BEEN DYIN' FER SOME O' THAT HIPPIE CUNT! HOW 'BOUT YOU, FRED?

DAMN RIGHT LARRY! I LOVE TO FUCK !!



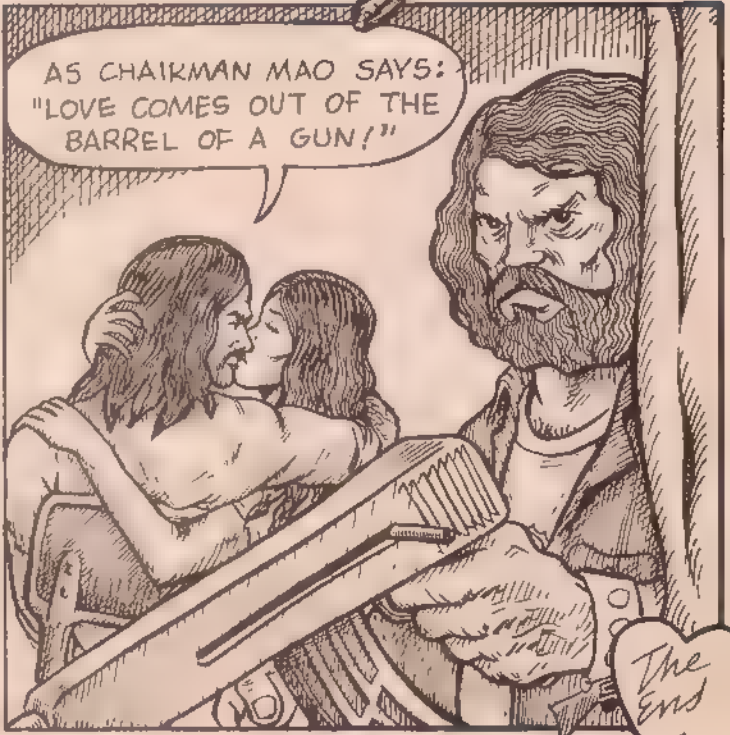
GROOT

YEEEE!



LATER I CAN SEE THAT SELF-DEFENSE IS IMPORTANT... BUT...

WELL, SHEILA, LOVE AND VIOLENCE ARE TWO SIDES OF THE SAME COIN...



AS CHAIRMAN MAO SAYS: "LOVE COMES OUT OF THE BARREL OF A GUN!"

The End

IT SOUNDED LIKE FUN TO ME... AND I'M THE KIND OF GIRL WHO BELIEVES YOU ONLY LIVE ONCE... SO I SAID "SURE, GIDGET, I'D LOVE TO GO WITH YOU ON A..."

Singles Weekend

I'LL NEVER FORGET!!

BILL GRIFFITH

OH, NORMA... REALLY!! YOU KNOW IT'LL ONLY END IN DIS-APPOINTMENT AND HEARTBREAK... AND BESIDES, THE MEN YOU'LL MEET WILL PROBABLY BE FAT, FORTY AND SEXUALLY FRUSTRATED!!

WATCH, NORMA, JUDY and GIDGET MAKE ABSOLUTE FOOLS OF THEMSELVES OVER 3 WORTHLESS MEN!!!

THIS ONE'S FOR YOU, SWINGERS!!

JUST IMAGINE, JUDY... SKIING DOWN THE BE-GINNERS SLOPE WITH A BIG, BRONZED ADONIS AT YOUR SIDE!!

BIG, BALD BARFLY WITH HIS HAND IN YOUR STRETCH PANTS IS MORE LIKE IT!!

... THAT'S RIGHT... PRETEND YOU AREN'T ACHING FOR A MAN!! ANY KIND OF MAN... THE WAY I AM!! ... I SUPPOSE MR. SCHWARTZ IS YOUR IDEA OF EXCITEMENT!!

... AT LEAST MR. S. KNOWS HE'S A SLOB! YOU WOULDN'T FIND HIM ON ANY RIP-OFF SKI WEEKEND FOR BORN LOSERS!

O.K., HONEY... YOU JUST STAY HOME THIS WEEKEND AND PLAY WITH YOURSELF!!

NOW... WAIT... I DIDN'T SAY I DEFINITELY WASN'T GOING... SOMEONE'S GOT TO WATCH OUT FOR YOU TWO...

WELL, AT LEAST WE WON'T BE NEEDING "LARRY" FOR A WHILE!!

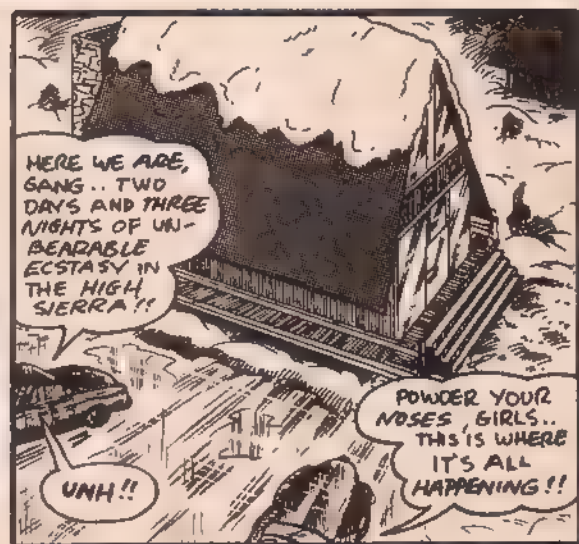
YOU HOPE!

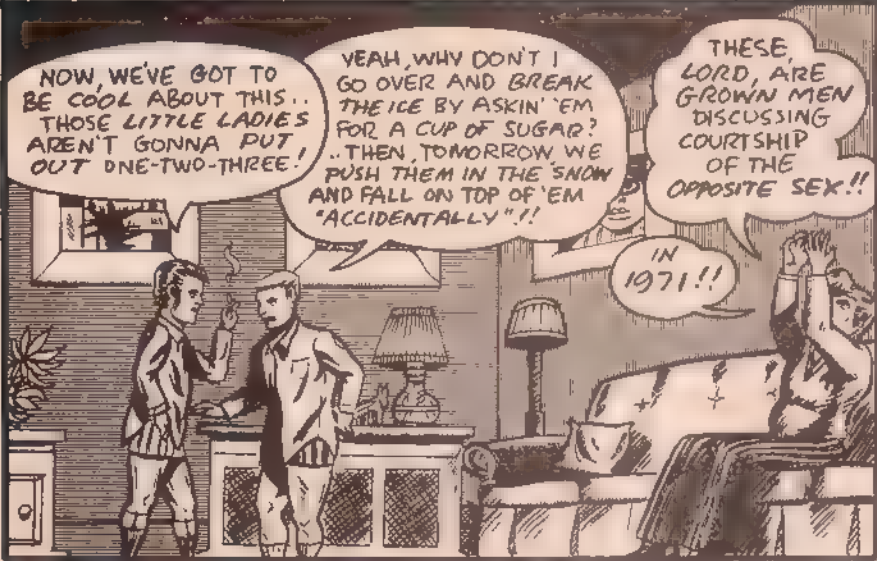
ON THE OTHER SIDE OF TOWN...

... DON'T YOU SUCKERS KNOW THE WOMEN AT THOSE PLACES ARE PATHETIC COCK-TEASERS?? YOU'RE WASTIN' YOUR \$23.50!!

LISTEN TO THE "SEXPERT"!

MEH!





NOW, WE'VE GOT TO BE COOL ABOUT THIS.. THOSE LITTLE LADIES AREN'T GONNA PUT OUT ONE-TWO-THREE!

YEAH, WHY DON'T I GO OVER AND BREAK THE ICE BY ASKIN' 'EM FOR A CUP OF SUGAR? ..THEN, TOMORROW WE PUSH THEM IN THE SNOW AND FALL ON TOP OF 'EM "ACCIDENTALLY"!!

THESE, LORD, ARE GROWN MEN DISCUSSING COURTSHIP OF THE OPPOSITE SEX!!

IN 1971!!



THIS ISN'T THE STAGE SET FOR BEACH BLANKET BINGO, FOR GOD'S SAKE!! THEY WANT THE SAME THING YOU DO.. WHY ELSE DO YOU SUPPOSE THEY WEAR THOSE TIGHT LITTLE SKIRTS??

YOU GOT A BETTER METHOD CASANOVA?



WELL YOU SHOULD-N'T HAVE COME IF YOU'RE JUST GOING TO BE A WET BLANKET! CRITICISM WE DON'T NEED.. MEN WE DO !!!

OH, WOW.



UNLESS YOU CAN GET US ONE STEP CLOSER TO THOSE GORGEOUS SPECIMENS OF AMERICAN MANHOOD NEXT DOOR JUST KEEP YOUR FUCKING MOUTH SHUT!!

GORGEOUS WHAT??



WE'RE NOT THAT BRAZEN!!

SO HUSH UP!

GREAT!! I'LL KEEP QUIET. BUT TELL ME HOW YOU'RE GONNA GET LAYED BY PUTTING ON AN ANNETTE FUNI-CELLO ACT!! DEPEND ON THOSE SO-CALLED MEN TO MAKE A MOVE AND YOU'LL BE HERE 'TIL FOR EVER... SWINGERS!! HAH!!



DON'T HOLD BACK THE "BIG SECRET" LOVER BOY... OR ARE YOU ALL TALK, HUH?

THERE'S NO BIG SECRET TO BEING EMOTIONALLY MATURE, NICK. MOST PEOPLE ARRIVE AT IT AROUND THE AGE OF NINETEEN..



..SUDDENLY--

O.K., I'LL SHOW YOU A DAMN METHOD! YOU'VE GOT TO BE DIRECT WITH TODAY'S WOMEN!! THIS IS WHAT THEY GO FOR !!!

AWRIGHT, SMART GUY... A GROSS-OUT ISN'T GONNA HELP MATTERS ANY !!

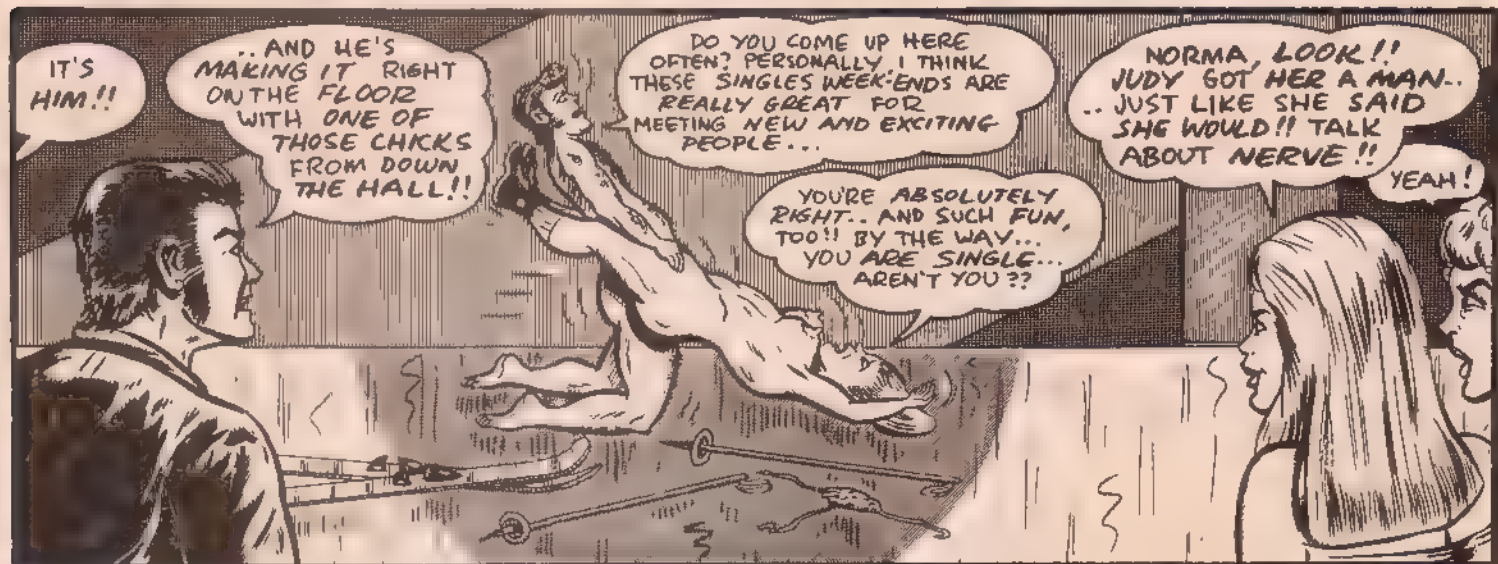
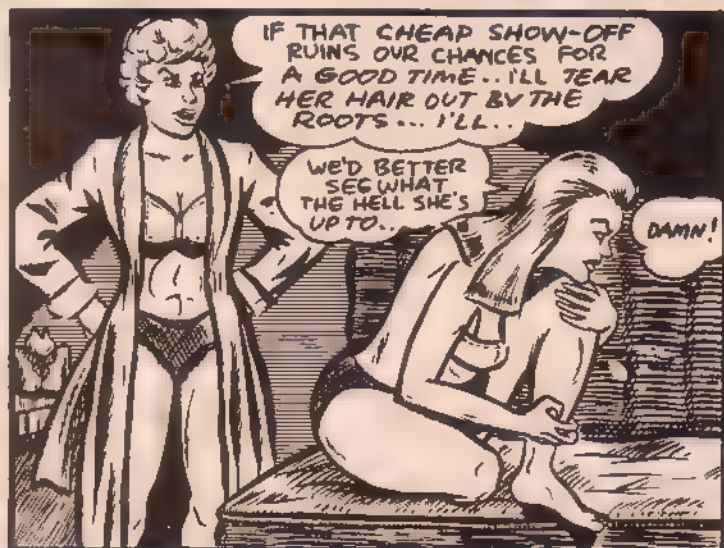
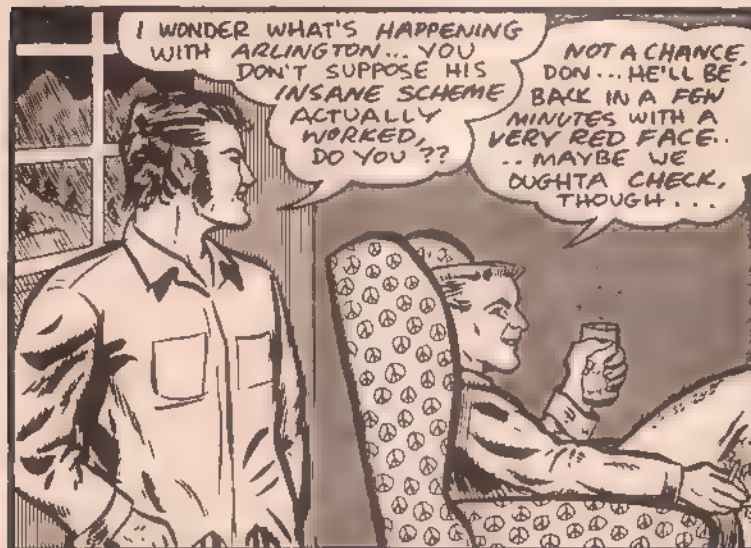
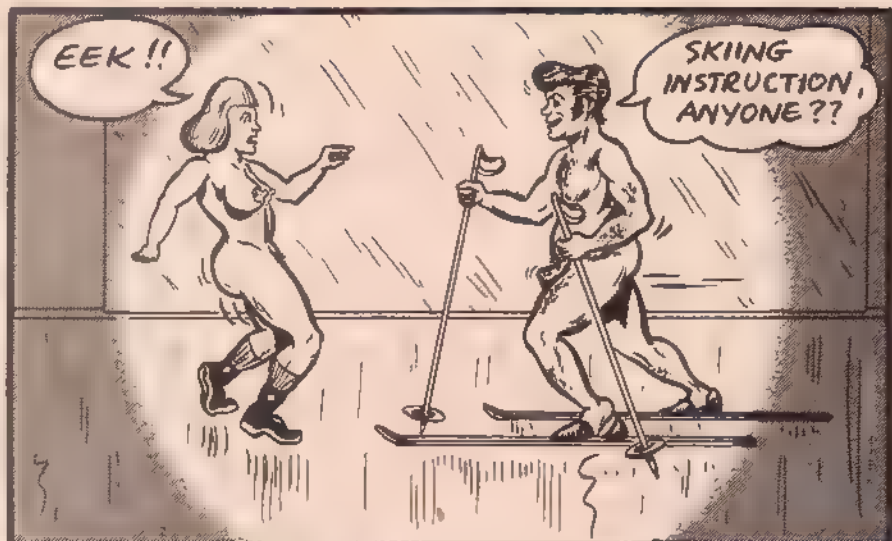
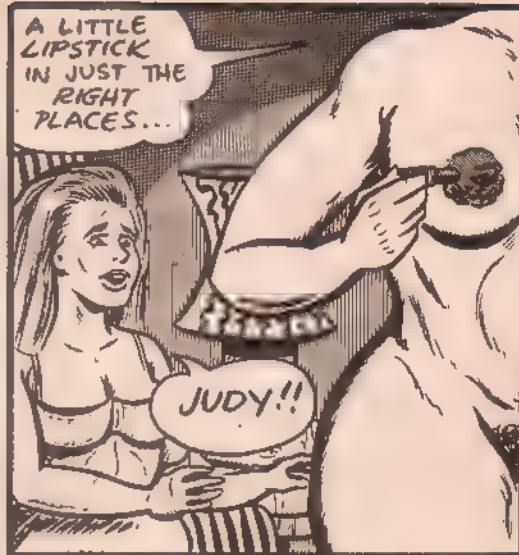
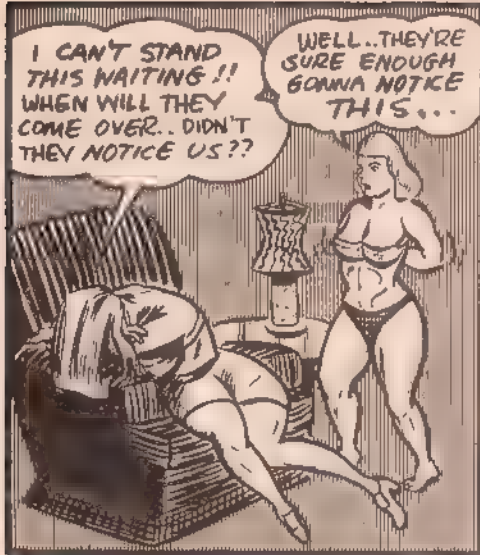


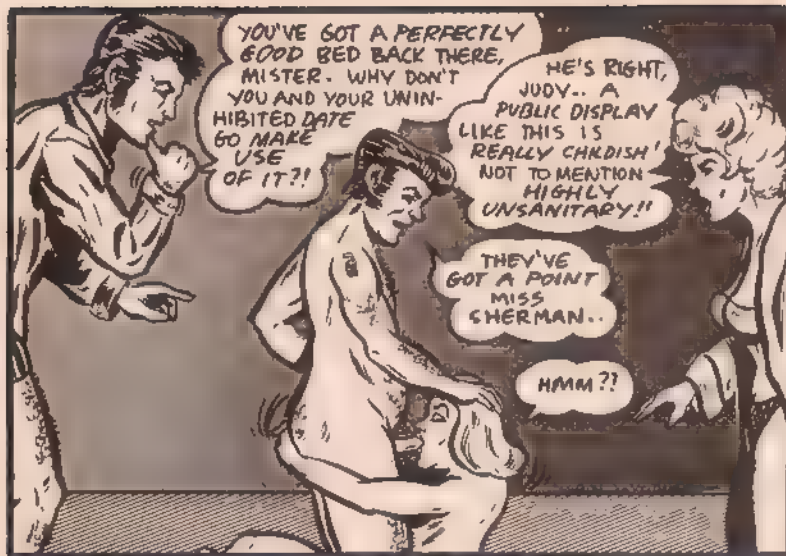
I'LL LEAVE NO DOUBT IN THEIR PRETTY LITTLE HEADS ABOUT WHAT THE BOYS IN ROOM 208 WANT!! WE'RE ADAMANT!! WE'RE UPFRONT!! WE WANT OUR HAIRY ARMS AROUND THEIR SWELLING BUTTOCKS!! OPEN THE DOOR.. CLEAR THE SLOPES!!

THE IDIOT!

WE'LL NEVER GET ANY NOW!

GARY BROUGHT WATER-SKIS!







LITTLE SISTER



Loses Her Hymen

SOME GIRLS LOSE IT ON THE PLAYGROUND; YET OTHERS SAVE IT FOR THEIR WEDDING NIGHT. HERE'S A STORY FROM ONE GIRL'S DIARY ABOUT HOW SHE GOT RID OF HER VIRGINITY AFTER SCHOOL, AND GOT EVEN WITH HER SISTER AT THE SAME TIME...



MARCH 15, 1961 - ON THE WAY BACK FROM WOOLWORTH'S, RITA SAID SHE'D HEARD THAT IF YOU DRINK A GLASS OF MILK EVERY NIGHT WHILE YOU SLOWLY MASSAGE YOUR BOOBS, THEY'D GROW MUCH FASTER AND BIGGER!!! SO- I DECIDED TO GIVE IT A TRY...



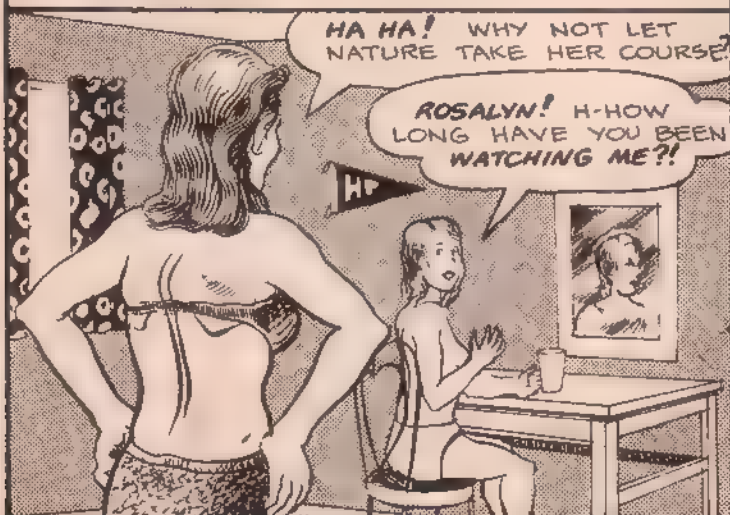
AT FIRST I GOT GOOSE-BUMPS...



... BUT THEN IT FELT REAL GOOD AND I STARTED TO PERSPIRE A LITTLE.



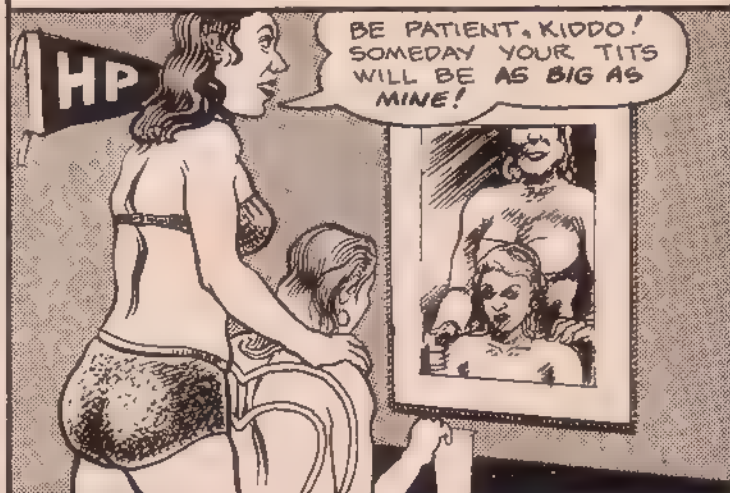
ALL OF A SUDDEN I HEARD THAT STUPID ROSALYN LAUGHING, AND I KNEW I'D BEEN CAUGHT RED-HANDED!!! I HATE HER!!



HA HA! WHY NOT LET NATURE TAKE HER COURSE?

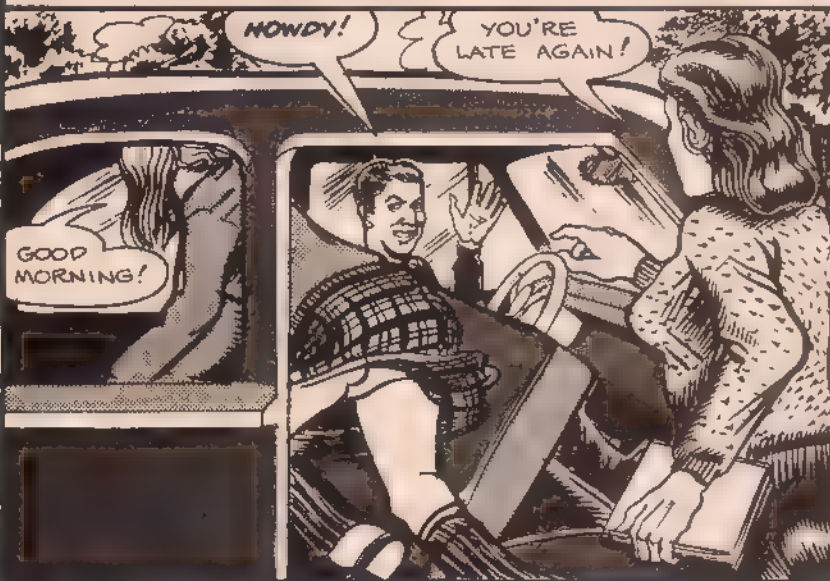
ROSALYN! H-HOW LONG HAVE YOU BEEN WATCHING ME?!

I KNEW SHE WAS PUTTING ON HER "BIG SISTER ACT" JUST TO HUMILIATE ME AGAIN!!! I VOWED TO GET EVEN WITH HER FOR ONCE AND FOR ALL! I THINK I KNOW HOW...



BE PATIENT, KIDDO! SOMEDAY YOUR TITS WILL BE AS BIG AS MINE!

MARCH 16, 1961 - FRED BUXTON DROVE US TO SCHOOL AGAIN!! HE'S PROBABLY THE MOST POPULAR BOY IN THE SCHOOL - EVEN THOUGH A FEW OTHERS ARE MORE HANDSOME!! I DON'T SEE HOW A GUY LIKE HIM COULD HAVE EYES FOR MY BITCHY SISTER!!!



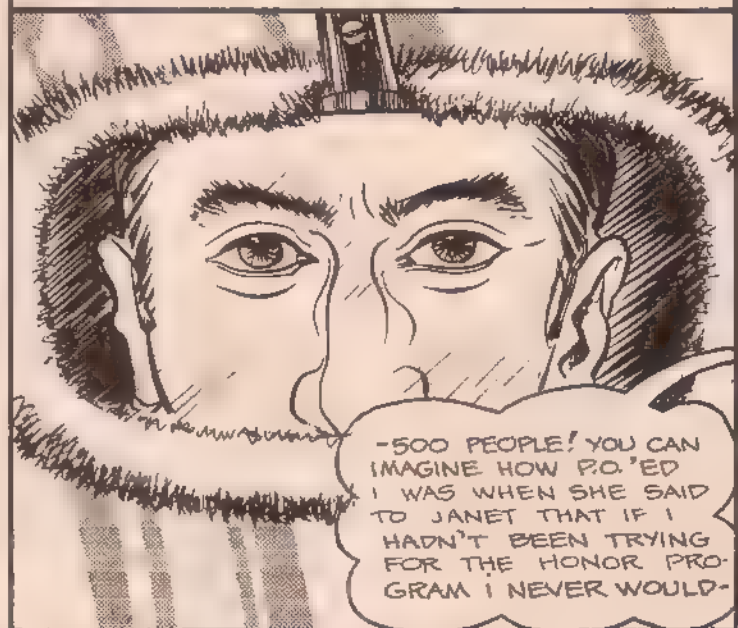
AS USUAL, ROSALYN STARTED ONE OF HER STUPID CONVERSATIONS ABOUT HOW GREAT SHE IS. I COULD TELL THAT FRED WASN'T INTERESTED IN THE LEAST BIT!!!



I CAUGHT HIS EYE IN THE REAR-VIEW MIRROR AND STRUCK UP AS SEXY A POSE AS I COULD MUSTER!! I ROLLED MY TONGUE AROUND AND HALF-CLOSED MY EYELIDS!!



HE LOOKED AT ME SORT OF FUNNY - MAYBE HE THOUGHT I WAS STICKING MY TONGUE OUT AT HIM!! I DECIDED TO GIVE HIM ANOTHER CLUE...



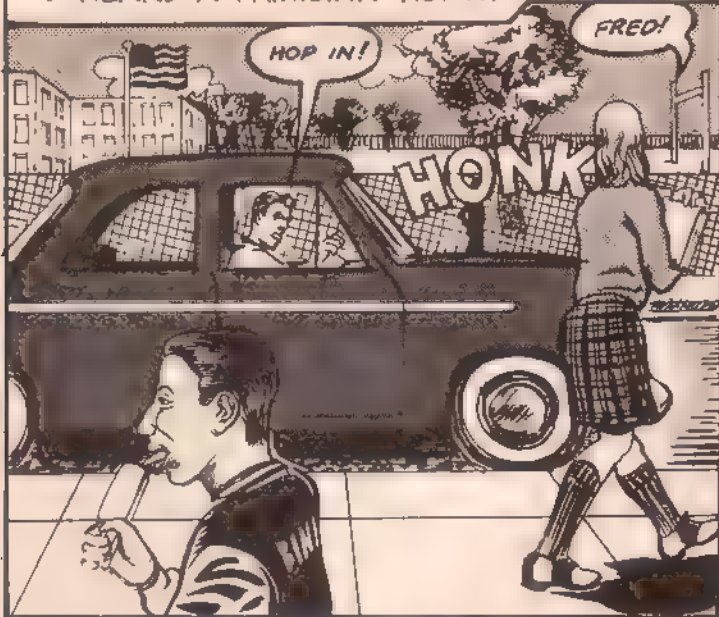
...I GOOSSED HIM UNDER THE SEAT A COUPLE OF TIMES TO SHOW HIM I WAS "HOT!"



HE HONKED HIS HORN THE SAME NUMBER OF TIMES RIGHT AFTERWARDS, SO I KNEW THAT HE KNEW!!



MARCH 17, 1961 - THERE'S SO MUCH TO TELL I DON'T KNOW WHERE TO BEGIN!! I WAS WALKING HOME FROM SCHOOL WHEN ALL OF A SUDDEN I HEARD A FAMILIAR HONK!



OF ALL THE PEOPLE IN THE WHOLE WORLD!! WHAT HAPPENED TODAY IS MOSTLY MY FAULT, IT NEVER EVER COULD HAVE HAPPENED IF I HADN'T RUN INTO HIM JUST WHEN I DID.



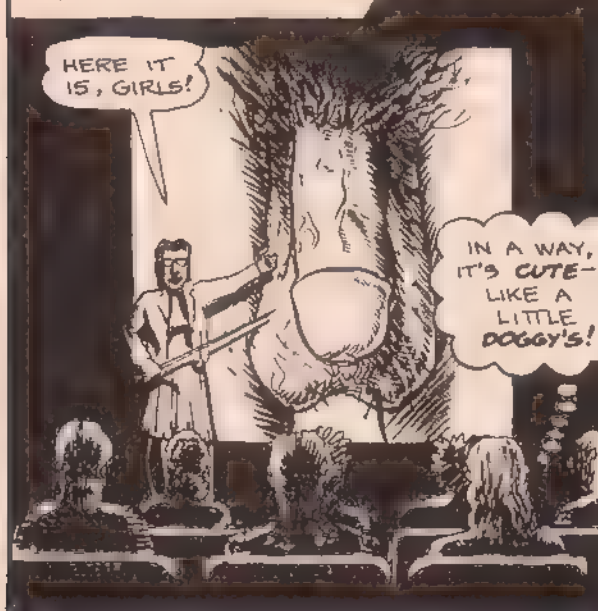
I DIDN'T EVEN RECOGNIZE THE SOUND OF MY OWN VOICE!! IT WAS LIKE ANOTHER PERSON TALKING!



I NEVER THOUGHT SEX WAS DIRTY AND I KNEW SOONER OR LATER I'D HAVE TO FACE UP TO THE FACTS OF LIFE!



I REMEMBER A SEX EDUCATION FILM I SAW IN HEALTH CLASS. ALL THE OTHER GIRLS GIGGLED BUT I DIDN'T BAT AN EYELASH!!



EVERYTHING IN ME WAS CRYING OUT TO GIVE MYSELF TO FRED!! ALSO MY PANTS WERE GETTING WET AND IT WASN'T PEE! I GATHERED ALL MY COURAGE...



...AND MADE A SUDDEN LUNGE FOR HIM!



HE SLIPPED HIS HANDS ON MY BOSOMS AND STARTED TO RUB THEM, BUT I WASN'T INTERESTED IN PETTING - I WANTED TO GO ALL THE WAY!!



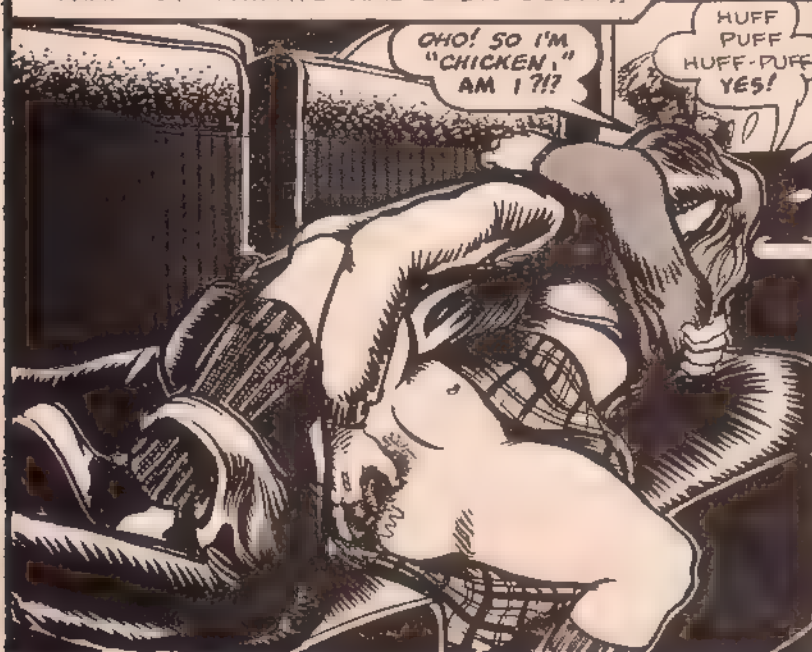
I PULLED MY PANTIES DOWN TO SHOW HIM I MEANT BUSINESS!! HOW COULD I HAVE BEEN SO BRAVE?!



BUT HE WAS SORT OF SCARED AT FIRST...



AFTER AWHILE HE STUCK HIS FINGER IN DEEPER THAN DR. PHILLIPS HAS EVER BEEN !!



LUCKY HE HAD A RUBBER IN HIS WALLET! WHEN HE PUT IT ON IT MADE HIS PENIS LOOK LIKE A PUPPET OR SOMETHING!! ALSO IT SMELLED LIKE VICKS VAP-O-RUB.



HE WAS ONLY IN FOR A FEW SECONDS, BUT IT HURT TOO MUCH AND I WAS BLEEDING LOTS!

OUCH!
TAKE IT OUT!

I PROMISE
I'LL MARRY
YOU IF
YOU'RE
PREGNANT!

WE LOOKED AT EACH OTHER FOR
A REAL LONG TIME AND KISSED
WITH OUR TONGUES!

WE VOWED TO KEEP IT A SECRET,
BECAUSE FOR ONE THING THERE'S
A STATE LAW AGAINST HAVING
INTERCOURSE WITH GIRLS MY AGE!

I COULD GET
SENT UP FOR
LIFE, Y'KNOW!

AND MY
REPUTATION
WOULD BE
SHOT!!

JULY 21, 1961 - ROSALYN HAS BEEN SULKING EVER
SINCE FRED BROKE UP WITH HER. HA HA!! - LITTLE
DOES SHE KNOW! ANYWAYS, I FINALLY GOT EVEN WITH
HER FOR THAT TIME SHE CAUGHT ME WITH THE MILK!

SNIFFLE! BORCH

I JUST CAN'T
PICTURE TOUCHING
ANYONE ELSE!!

TONIGHT AS I WAS COMING FROM THE SHOWER
I NOTICED ROSALYN HAD THE ELECTRIC
TOOTHBRUSH GOING IN THE BEDROOM!
I QUICKLY PUT TWO AND TWO TOGETHER!!

WELL, WELL - I DIDN'T KNOW
YOU HAD A TOOTHED
VAGINA!

L-LITTLE SISTER!
WHAT'S THE IDEA
OF BARGING
IN MY ROOM?

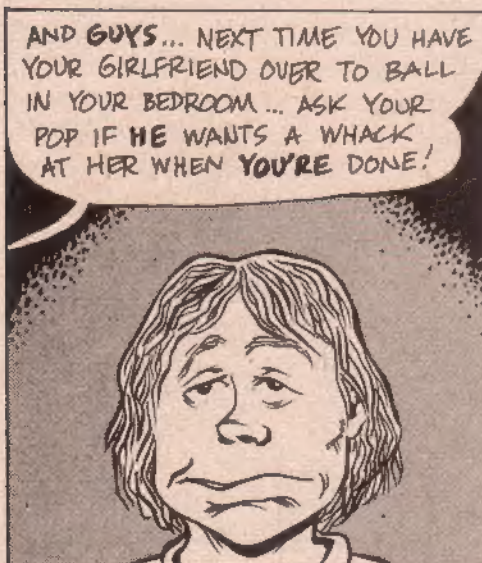
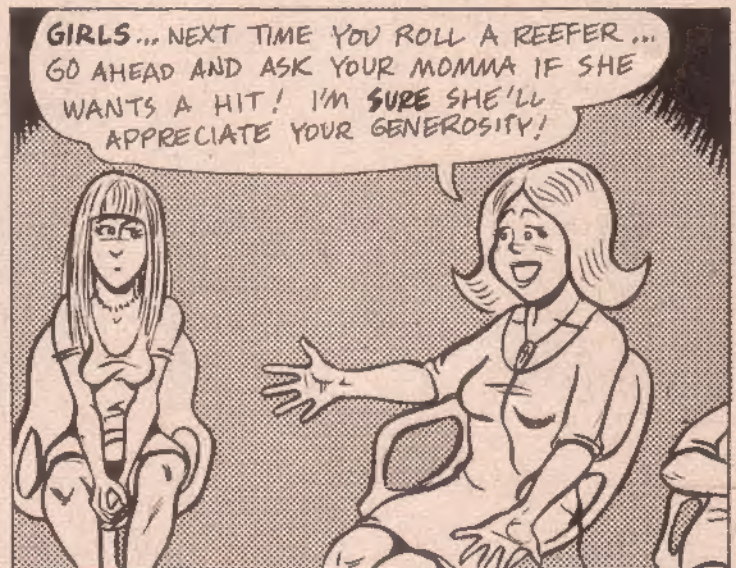
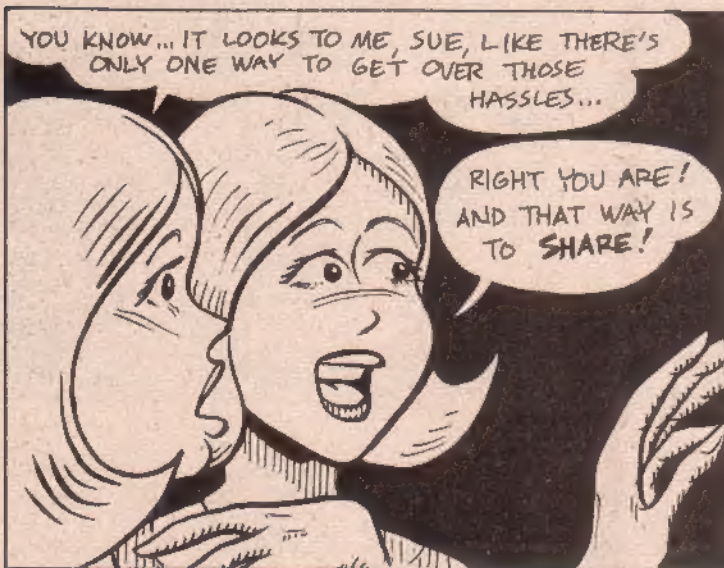
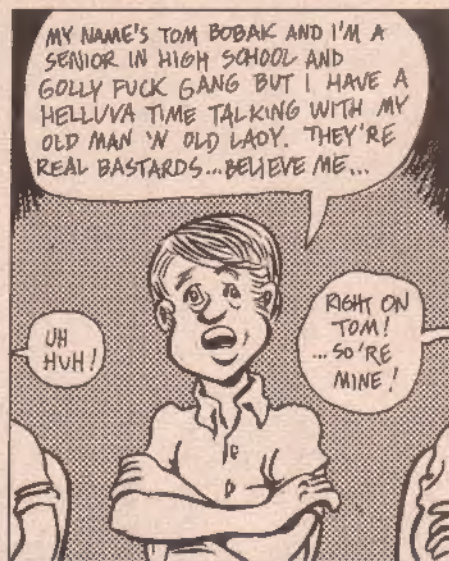
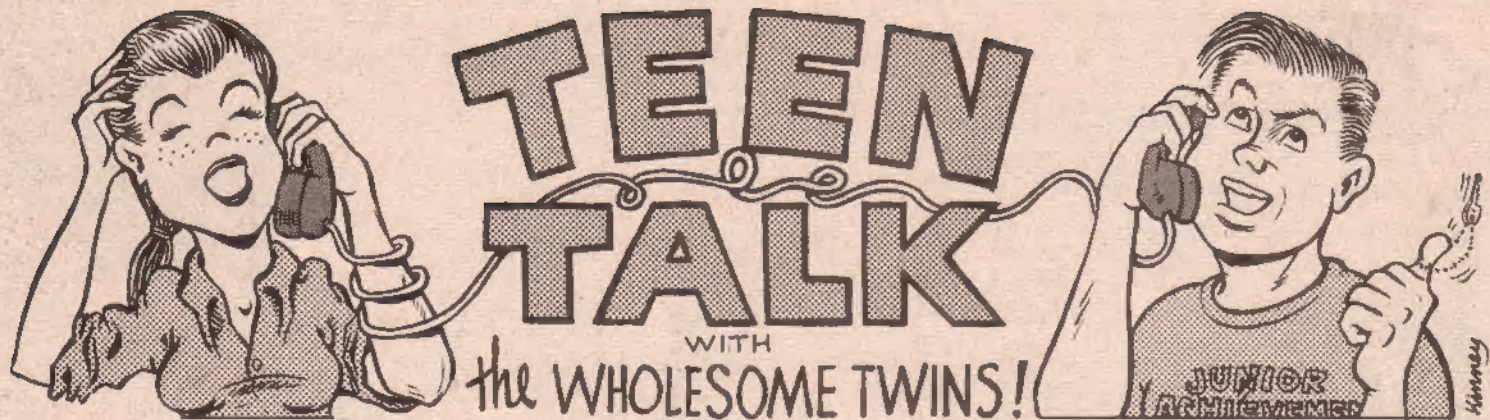
I GAVE HER A LITTLE PEP TALK, JUST AS IF I
WAS HER AND SHE WAS ME! BY THE WAY, I'M
GETTING KIND OF TIRED OF THE BUXTON BOY...
HE'S AWFULLY NICE, BUT IS NOWHERESVILLE!!

AW, C'MON SIS!
DON'T BE EM-
BARRASSED! A
GROWING GIRL
NEEDS A
LITTLE SEXUAL
STIMULATION
NOW AND
THEN...

...EVEN IF SHE HAS
TO DO IT HERSELF!

BORCH!

The
End



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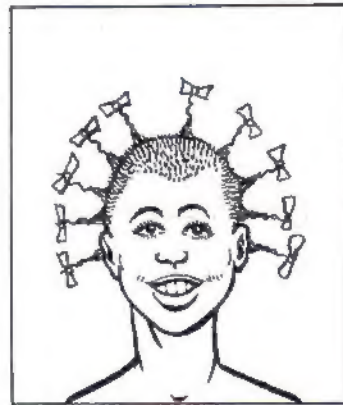
BeeHive Style 409



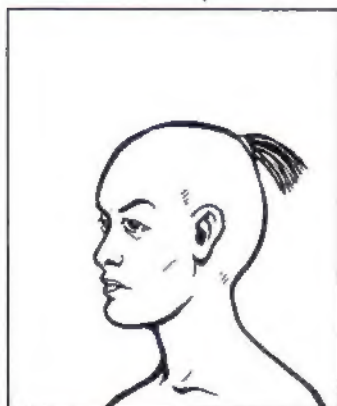
Super-Flip 76



Afro-Mod 111



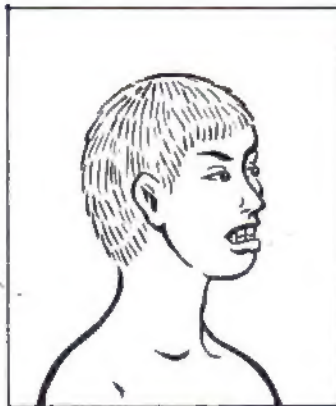
Pik-a-ninny 983



Hare Krishna 7



Jewish Hippie 551



Lib Style 32



Beatnick Fall 58



NY Chic 003



Chrome 43



Processed 26



Merkin 69



Casual 475



Basic D.A. 61

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4925 Nostra Ln., Bronx, N.Y.

Rush me my wig, fall, toupee or merkin checked below. I promise to pay the postman in either cash or 'service' of equal value. I think I'll nab the milkman while I'm at it, too. If not satisfied, postman promises to come again.

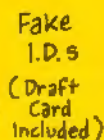
Name _____

Address _____

City _____ Zip _____

- | | | |
|------------------------------|------------------------------|-------------------------------------|
| <input type="checkbox"/> 409 | <input type="checkbox"/> 32 | <input type="checkbox"/> 475 |
| <input type="checkbox"/> 76 | <input type="checkbox"/> 58 | <input type="checkbox"/> 61 |
| <input type="checkbox"/> 111 | <input type="checkbox"/> 003 | <input type="checkbox"/> Colors |
| <input type="checkbox"/> 983 | <input type="checkbox"/> 43 | <input type="checkbox"/> Pink |
| <input type="checkbox"/> 7 | <input type="checkbox"/> 26 | <input type="checkbox"/> Silver |
| <input type="checkbox"/> 551 | <input type="checkbox"/> 69 | <input type="checkbox"/> Blue Frost |
| | | <input type="checkbox"/> Emerald |

NOTE: IF YOU THINK THIS AD IS GENUINE YOU'RE A BIGGER FOOL THAN I THOUGHT...



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Box of
200
packs
of
Matches



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Yes, \$750 out of every \$15 you take in is yours to keep. Sell only twenty ounces a week and you make \$150 profit, \$7800 in a year...plus valuable prizes you win FREE regularly! We'll help you get started now, in a profitable business of your own.

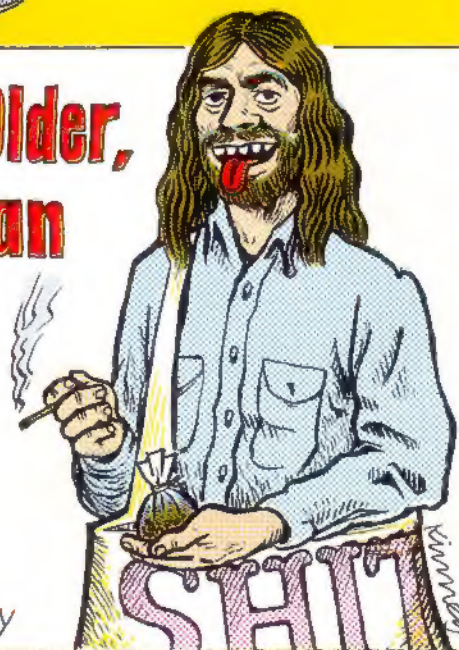
WACKO WEED Co
 Tijuana, Mexico
 Send me my first bri

Over 30,000 dealers get \$\$ & Prizes

We'll send you SHIT right away, by mail C.O.D., along with many valuable selling helps. Like 30,000 other freaks, 16 or older, you'll find selling SHIT is a whiz, — and profitable!!

MAIL THIS FUCKER TODAY!!

If coupon is already torn out, print your name, address, etc. on a Zig-Zag or Bambu and mail that.



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Tiajuana, Mexico

Dept. YL-2

Send me my first brick of SHIT, papers, selling helps, and prize offers.

Name _____ Alias _____

Are You Stoned? _____ Age _____ Sex _____

Street _____ Lottery No. _____

City _____ State _____ Zip _____

Please Print Your Name clearly as some of our employees don't read so hot...

[illegible]